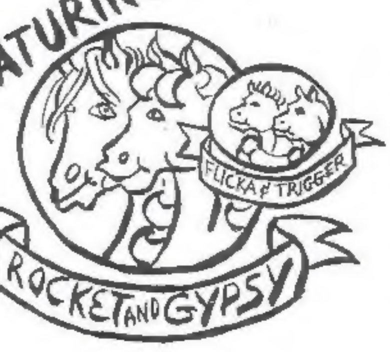
MENDES COMIX

TALES FOR THE MODERN MYSTIC

FEATURING

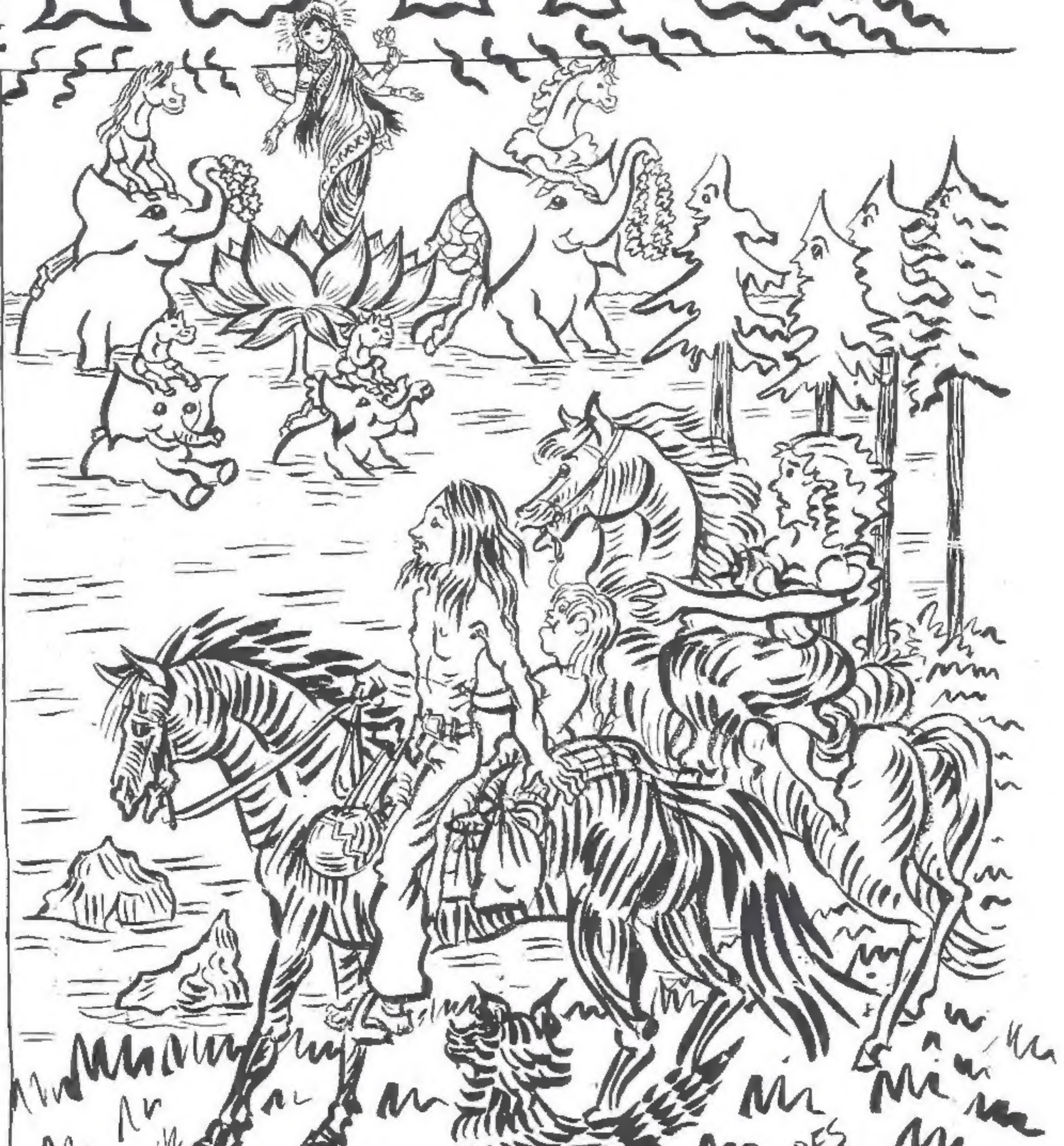

FLICKA & TRIGGER
ROCKET AND GYPSY

WONDER
HIPPY ANGELS

HOLY PARENTS

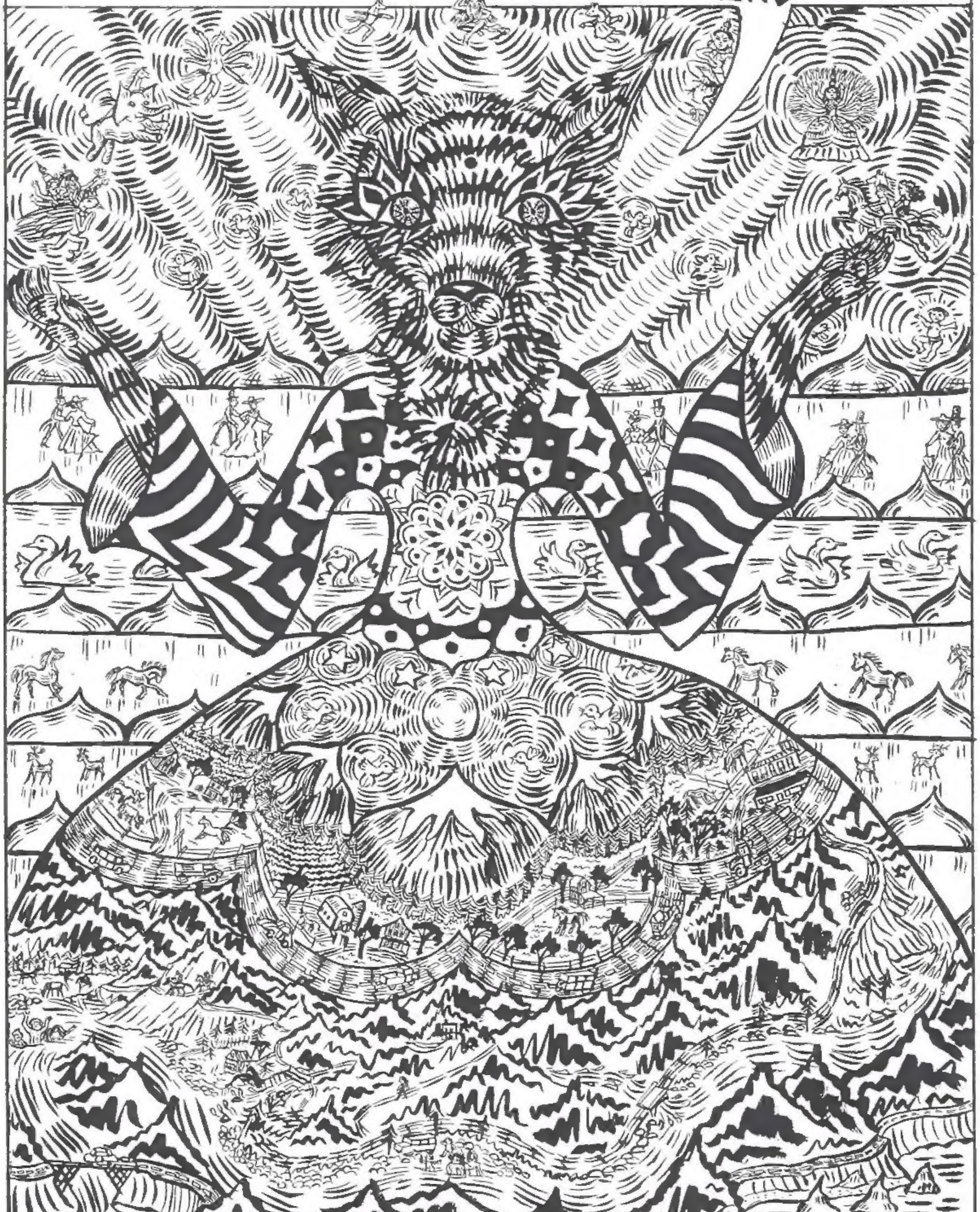
SUN SHRINKS!
CO CO
FUTURE HUMANS

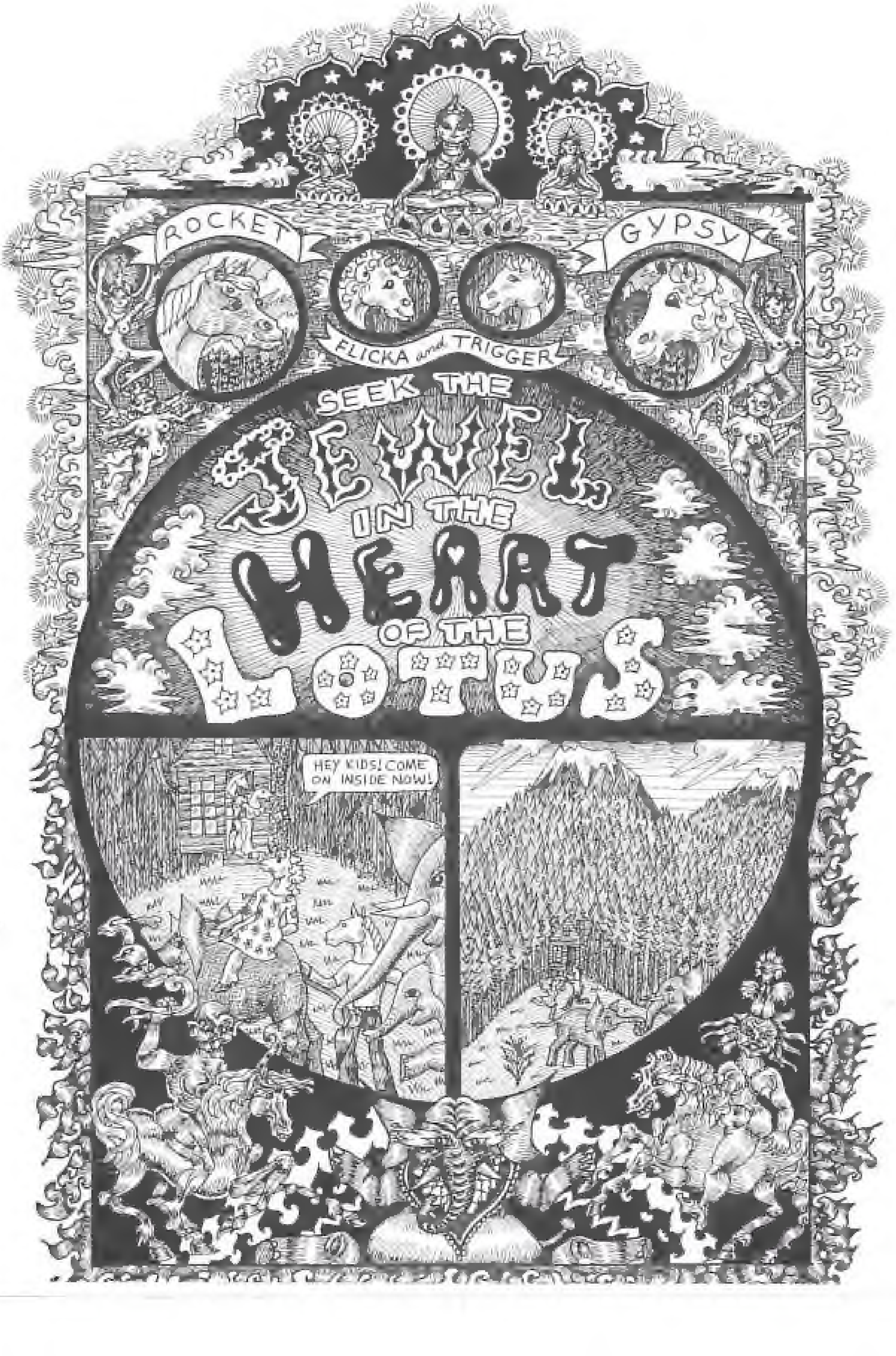
Special! FIRST EDITION of 200 copies

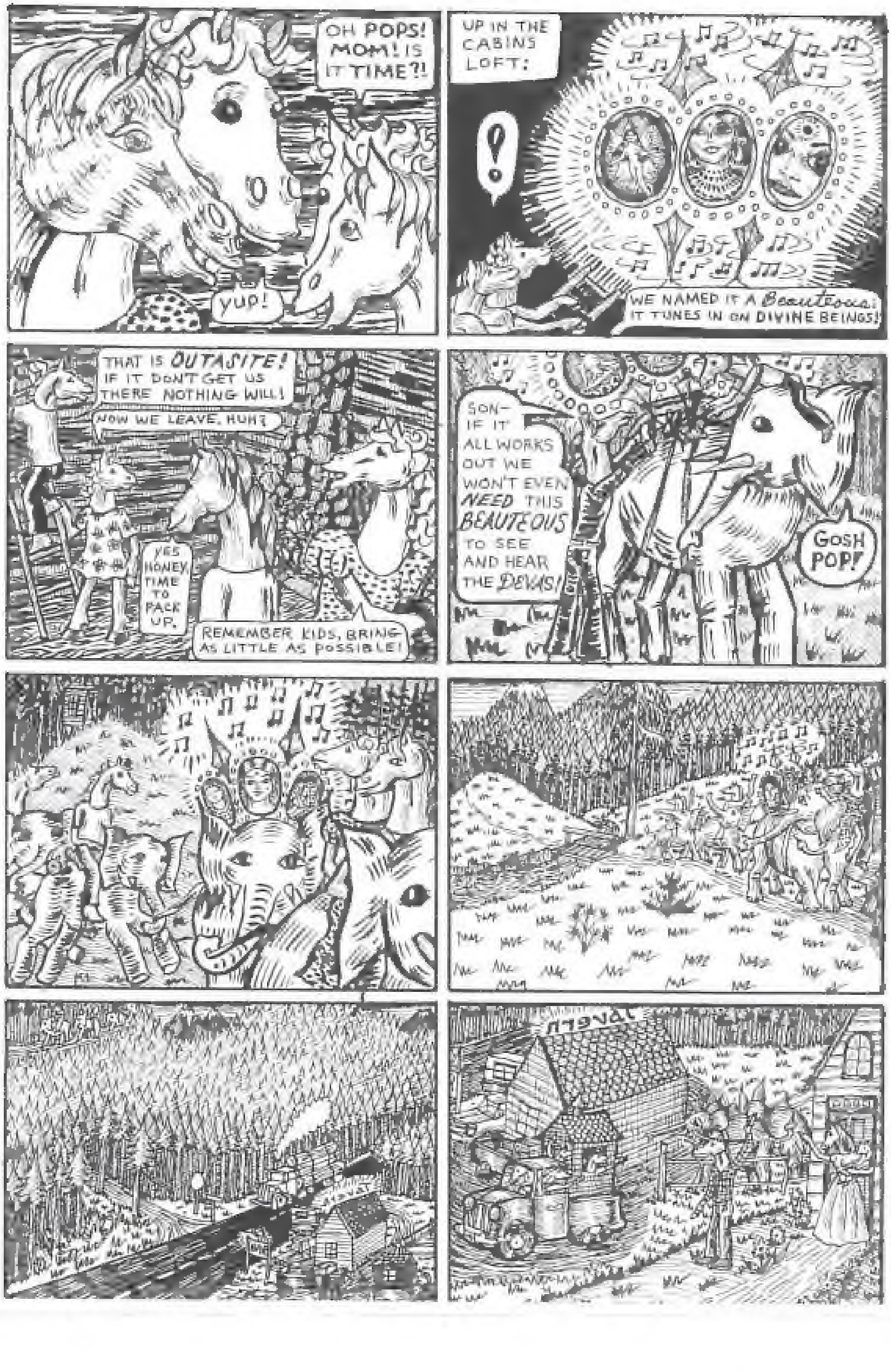


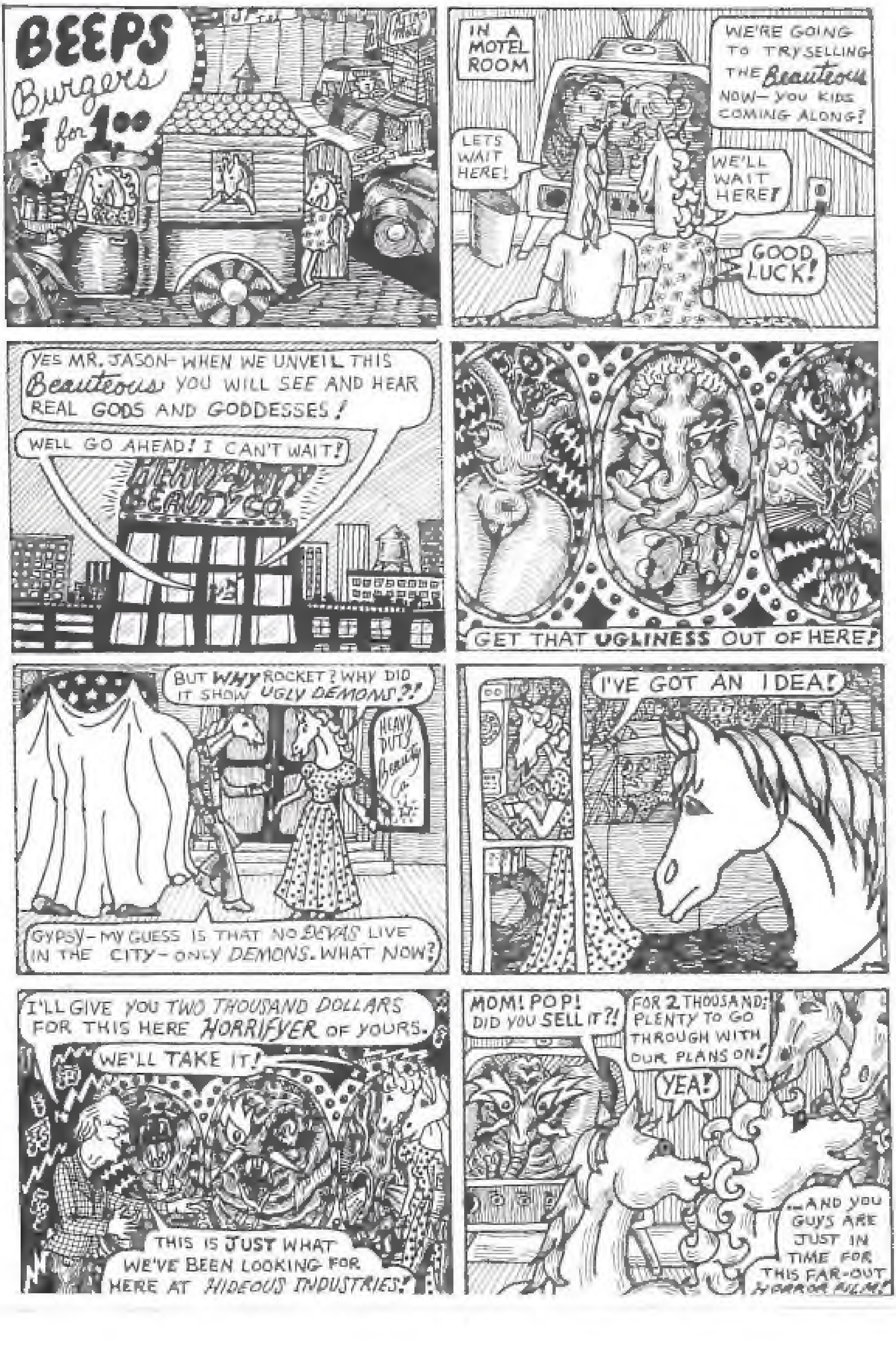
Reader: Please Color in this cover!

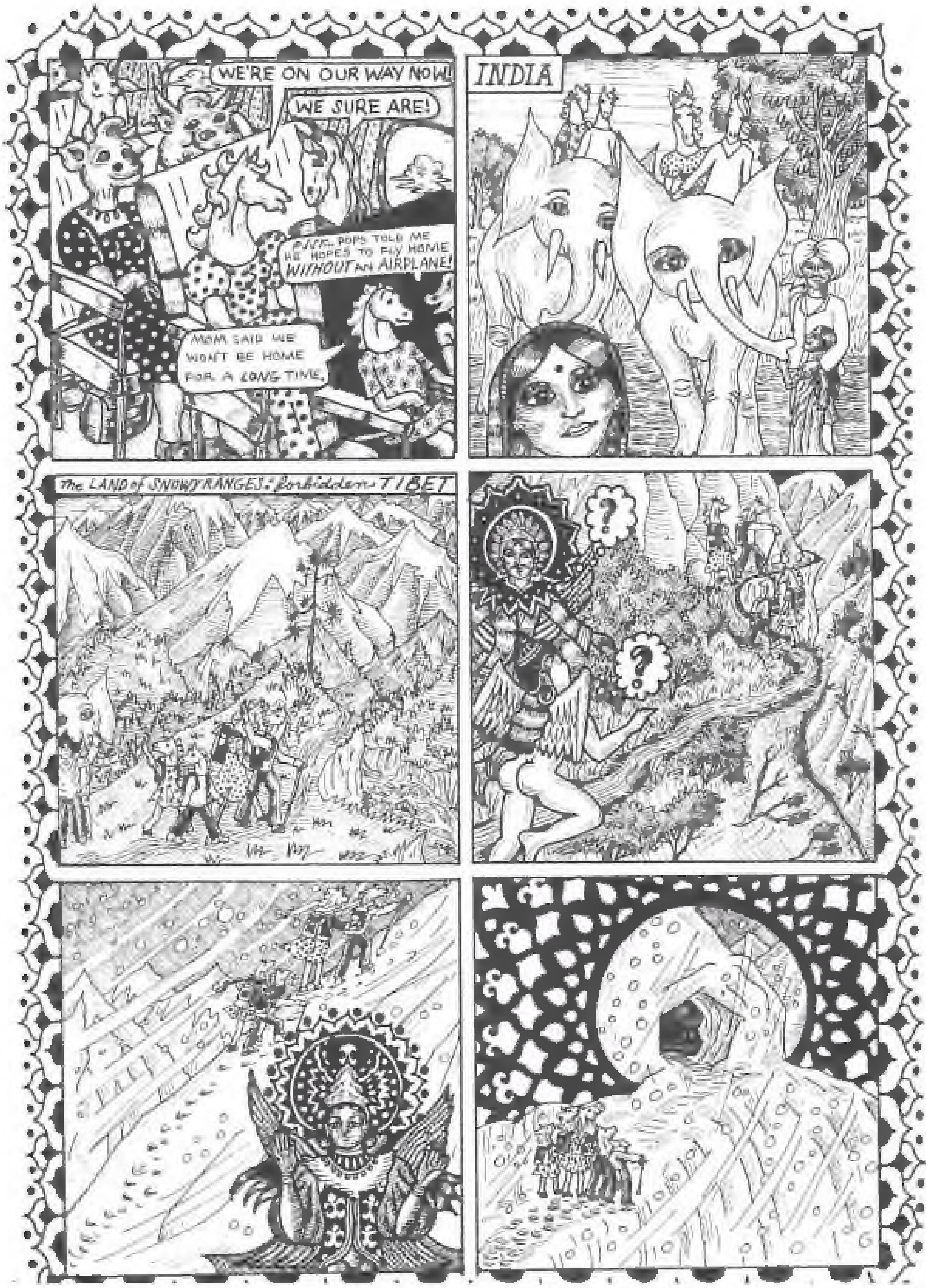
WELCOME READER TO TALES FOR THE MODERN MYSTIC. IN THIS ISSUE THOSE *HIPPY HORSES* ROCKET AND GYPSY TAKE THE CHILDREN ALONG THE PATH OF *TIBETAN TANTRISM*. FUTURE *HIPPY ANGELS* SPEND A YEAR IN POVERTY AND WONDER. A STONED COUPLE GIVE BIRTH TO A GOD! AND WITH THE AID OF ALL OF THE ABOVE THE FUTURE HUMAN RACE FACES THE END OF THE WORLD!

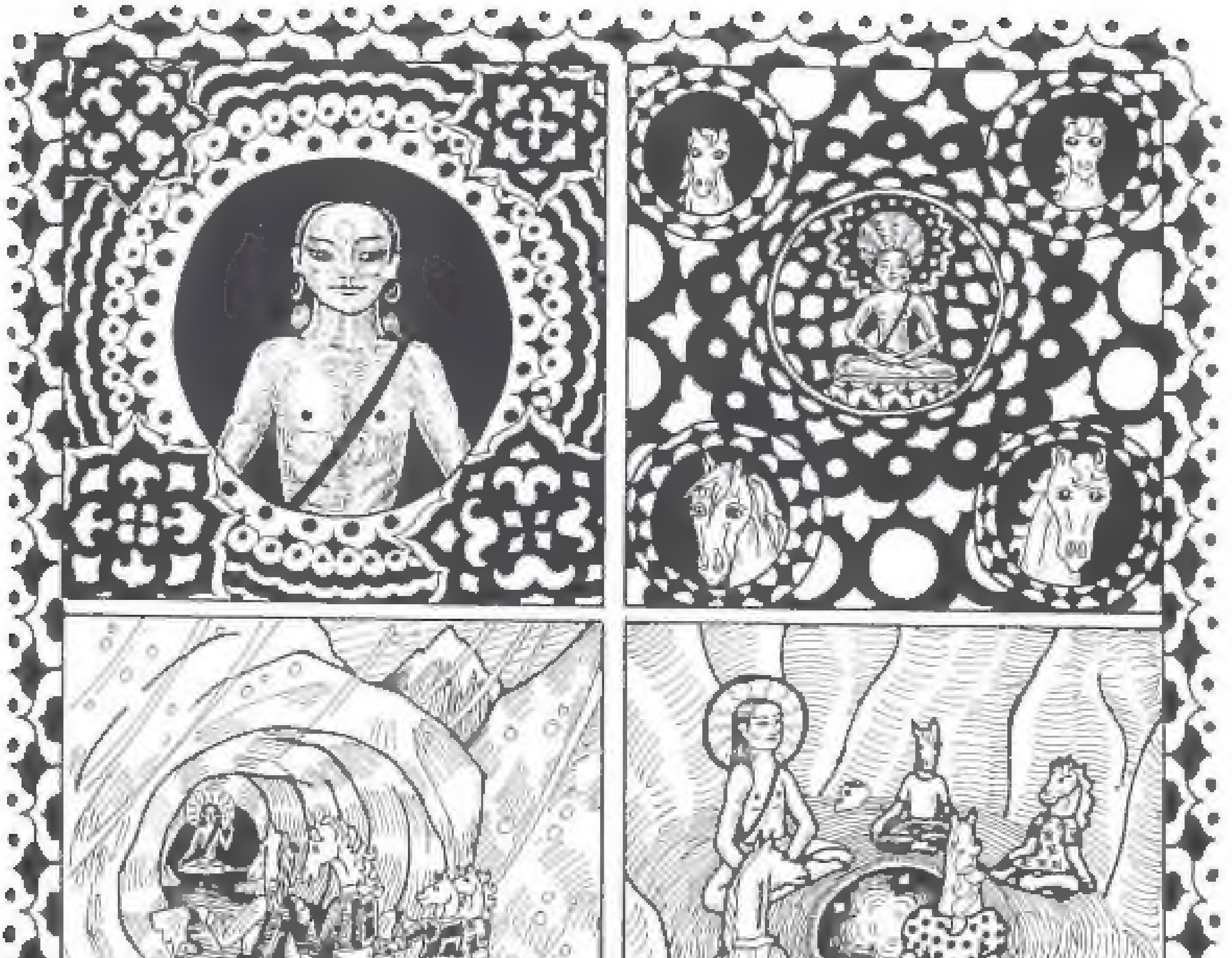



ROCKET
GYPSY
FLICKA and TRIGGER
SEEK THE JEWEL IN THE HEART OF THE LOTUS
HEY KIDS! COME ON INSIDE NOW!

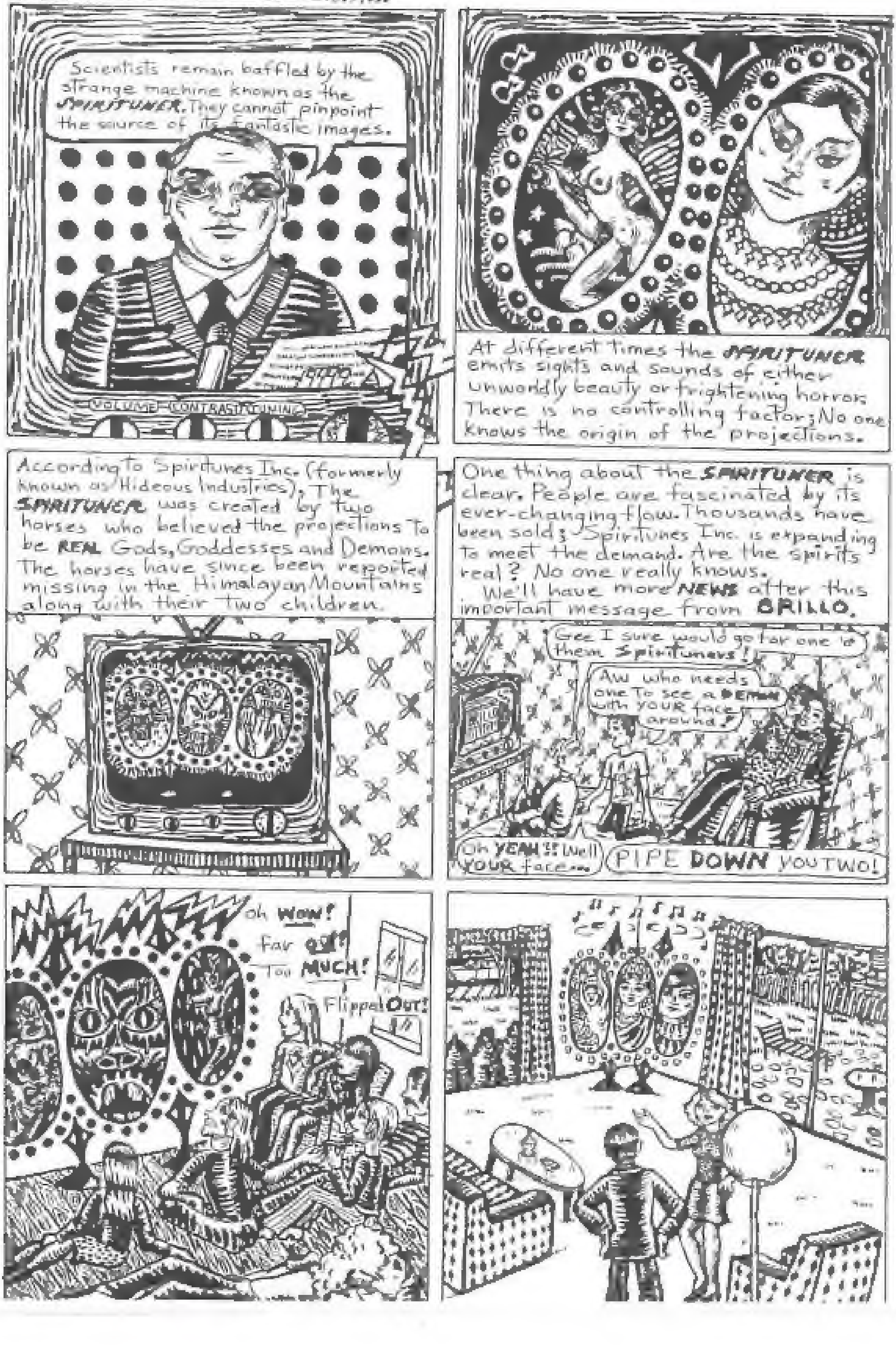

OH POPS! MOM! IS IT TIME?!
YUP!
UP IN THE CABINS LOFT:
!
WE NAMED IT A Beauteous: IT TUNES IN ON DIVINE BEINGS!
THAT IS OUTASITE! IF IT DON'T GET US THERE NOTHING WILL!
NOW WE LEAVE, HUH?
YES HONEY, TIME TO PACK UP.
REMEMBER KIDS, BRING AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE!
SON- IF IT ALL WORKS OUT WE WON'T EVEN NEED THIS BEAUTEOUS TO SEE AND HEAR THE DEVAS!
GOSH POP!

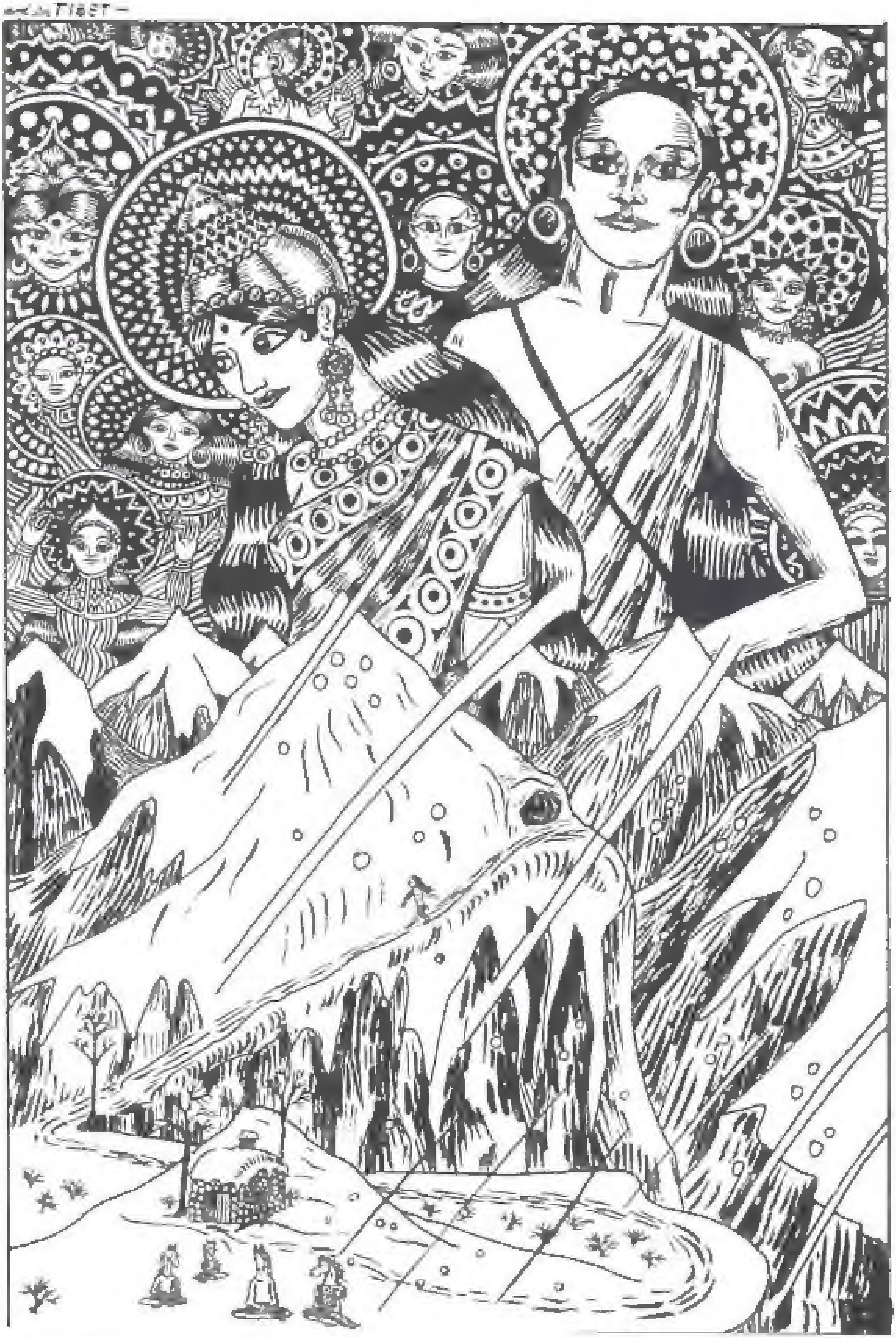

BEEPS Burgers 3 for 1^{00}
IN A MOTEL ROOM
WE'RE GOING TO TRY SELLING THE Beauteous NOW— YOU KIDS COMING ALONG?
LETS WAIT HERE!
WE'LL WAIT HERE!
GOOD LUCK!
YES MR. JASON— WHEN WE UNVEIL THIS Beauteous YOU WILL SEE AND HEAR REAL GODS AND GODDESSES!
WELL GO AHEAD! I CAN'T WAIT!
HEAVY DUTY BEAUTY CO.
GET THAT UGLINESS OUT OF HERE!
BUT WHY ROCKET? WHY DID IT SHOW UGLY DEMONS?!
HEAVY DUTY Beauty Co.
GYPSY— MY GUESS IS THAT NO DEVAS LIVE IN THE CITY— ONLY DEMONS. WHAT NOW?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THIS HERE HORRIFYER OF YOURS.
WE'LL TAKE IT!
THIS IS JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HERE AT HIDEOUS INDUSTRIES!
MOM! POP! DID YOU SELL IT?!
FOR 2 THOUSAND; PLENTY TO GO THROUGH WITH OUR PLANS ON!
YEA!
...AND YOU GUYS ARE JUST IN TIME FOR THIS FAR-OUT HORROR FILM!

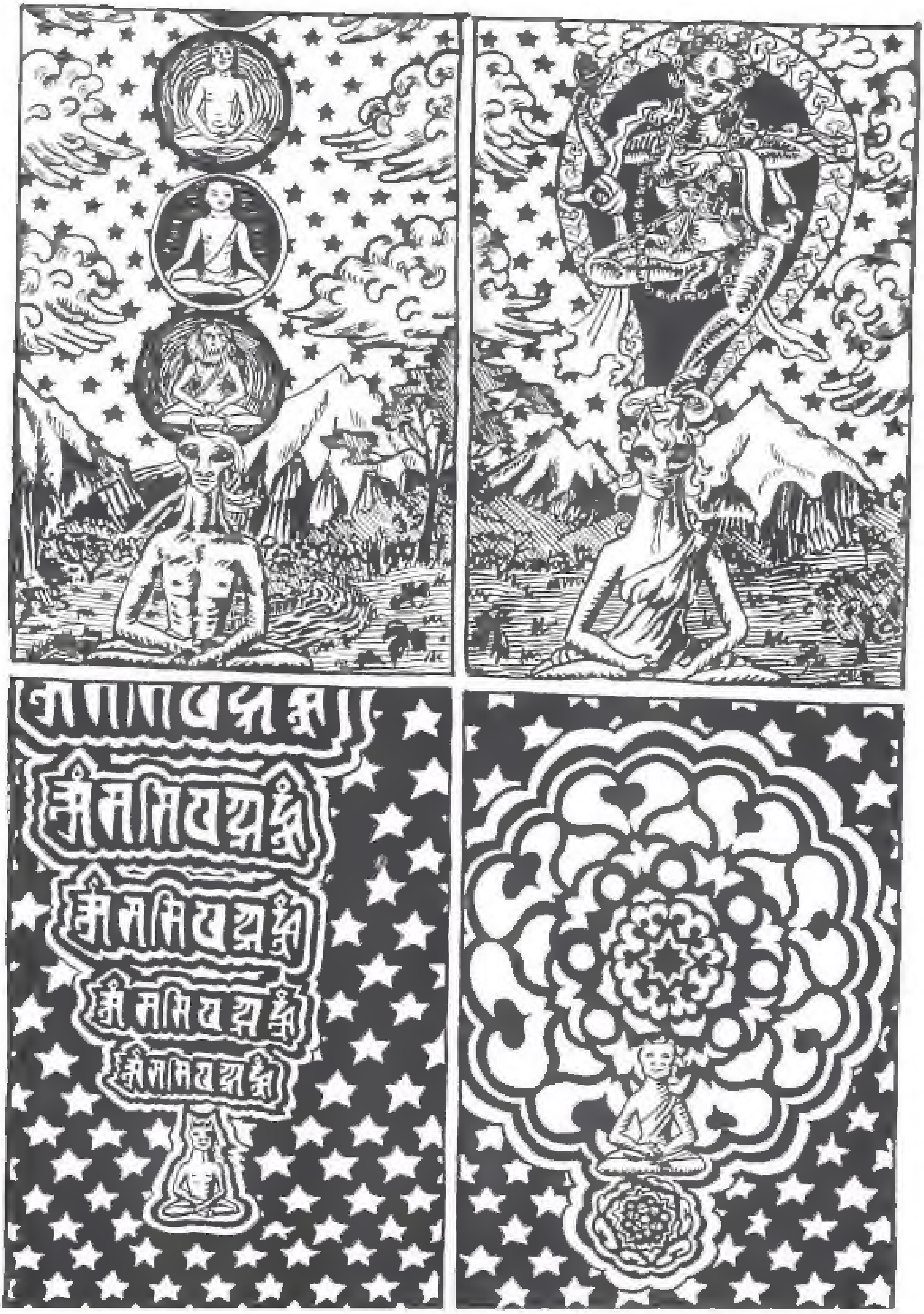

WE'RE ON OUR WAY NOW!
WE SURE ARE!
BUT... POPS TOLD ME HE HOPES TO FLY HOME WITHOUT AN AIRPLANE!
MOM SAID WE WON'T BE HOME FOR A LONG TIME.
INDIA
The LAND of SNOWY RANGES: Forbidden TIBET
?
?

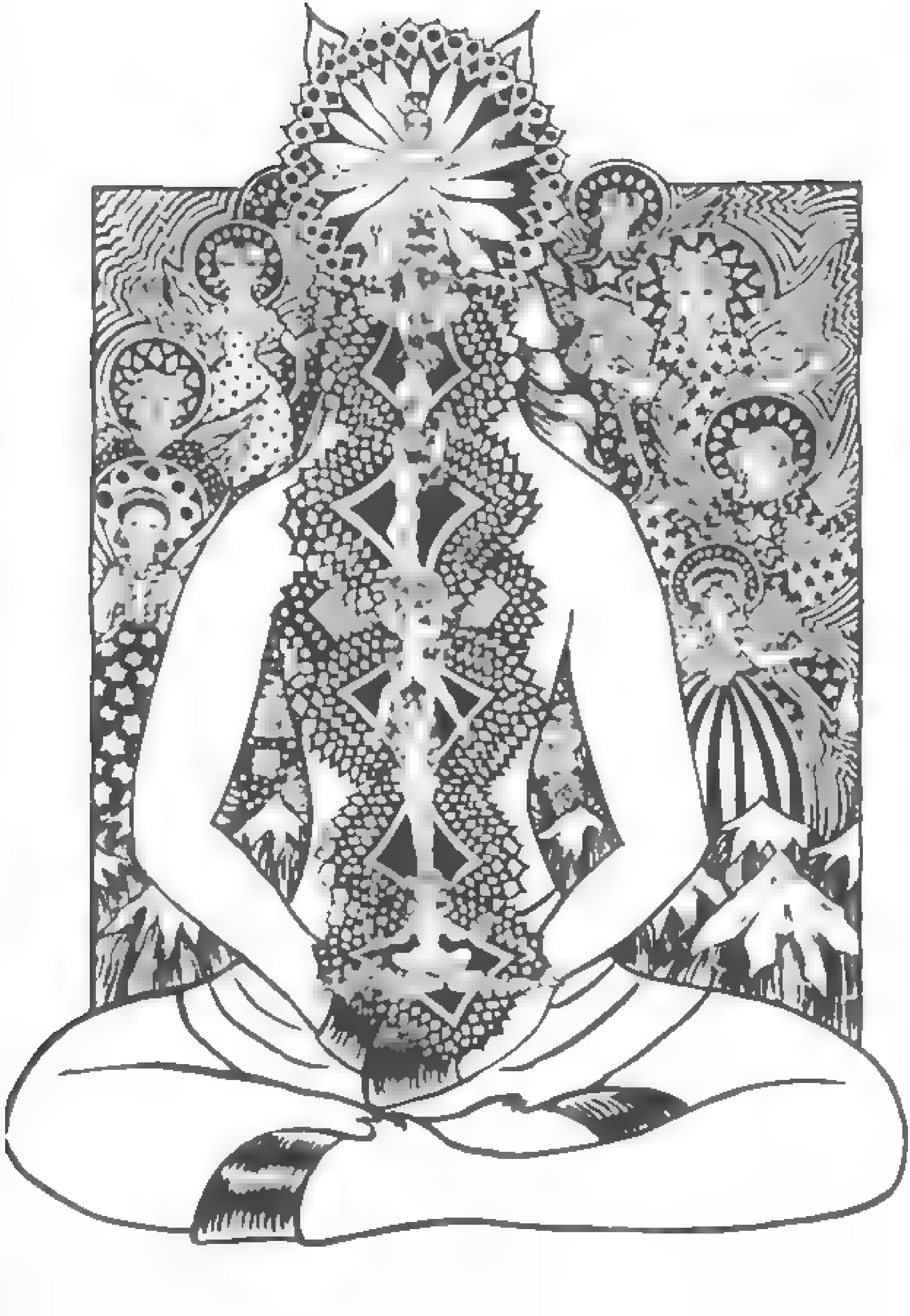


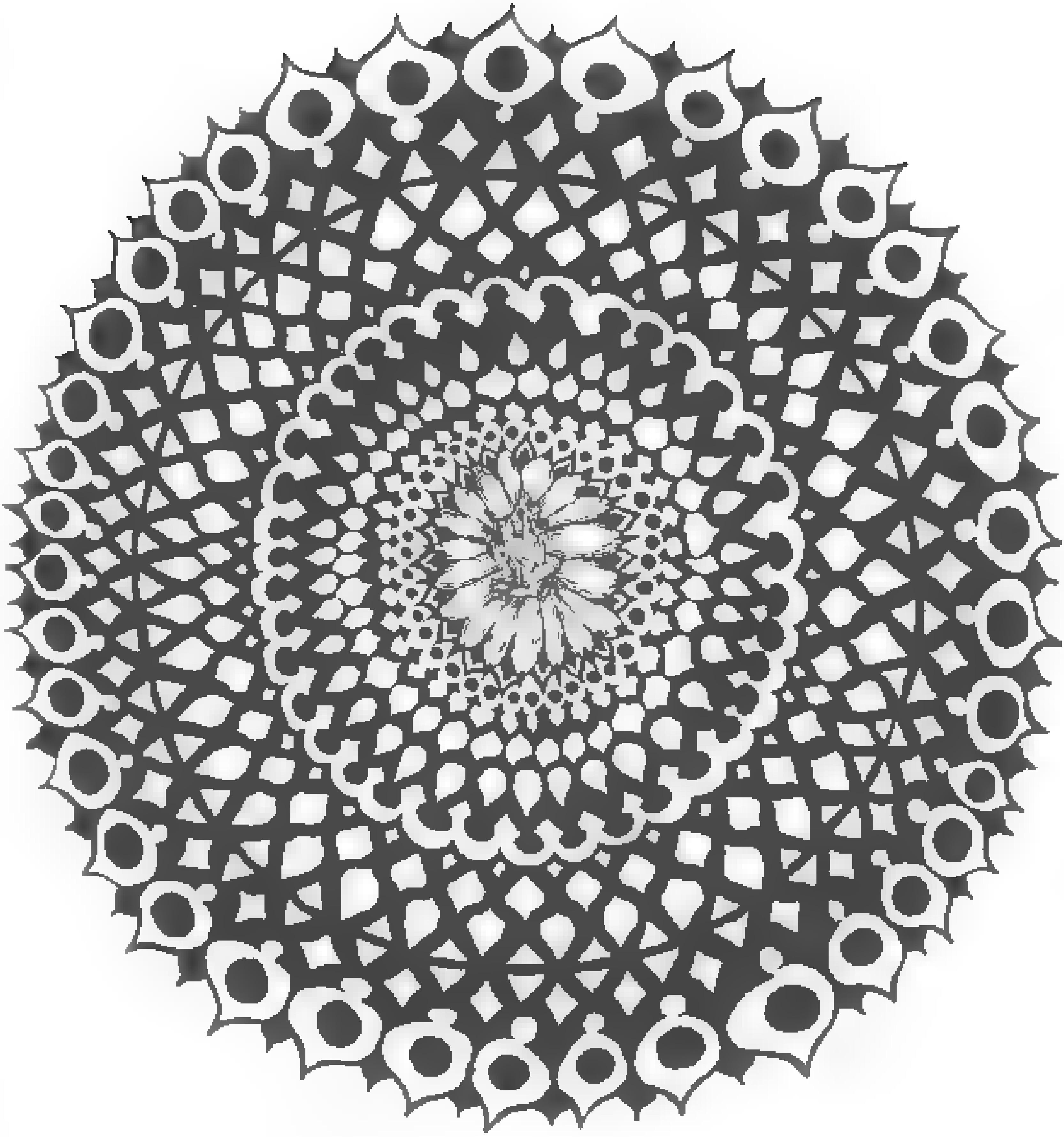
Meanwhile back in the U.S.A...

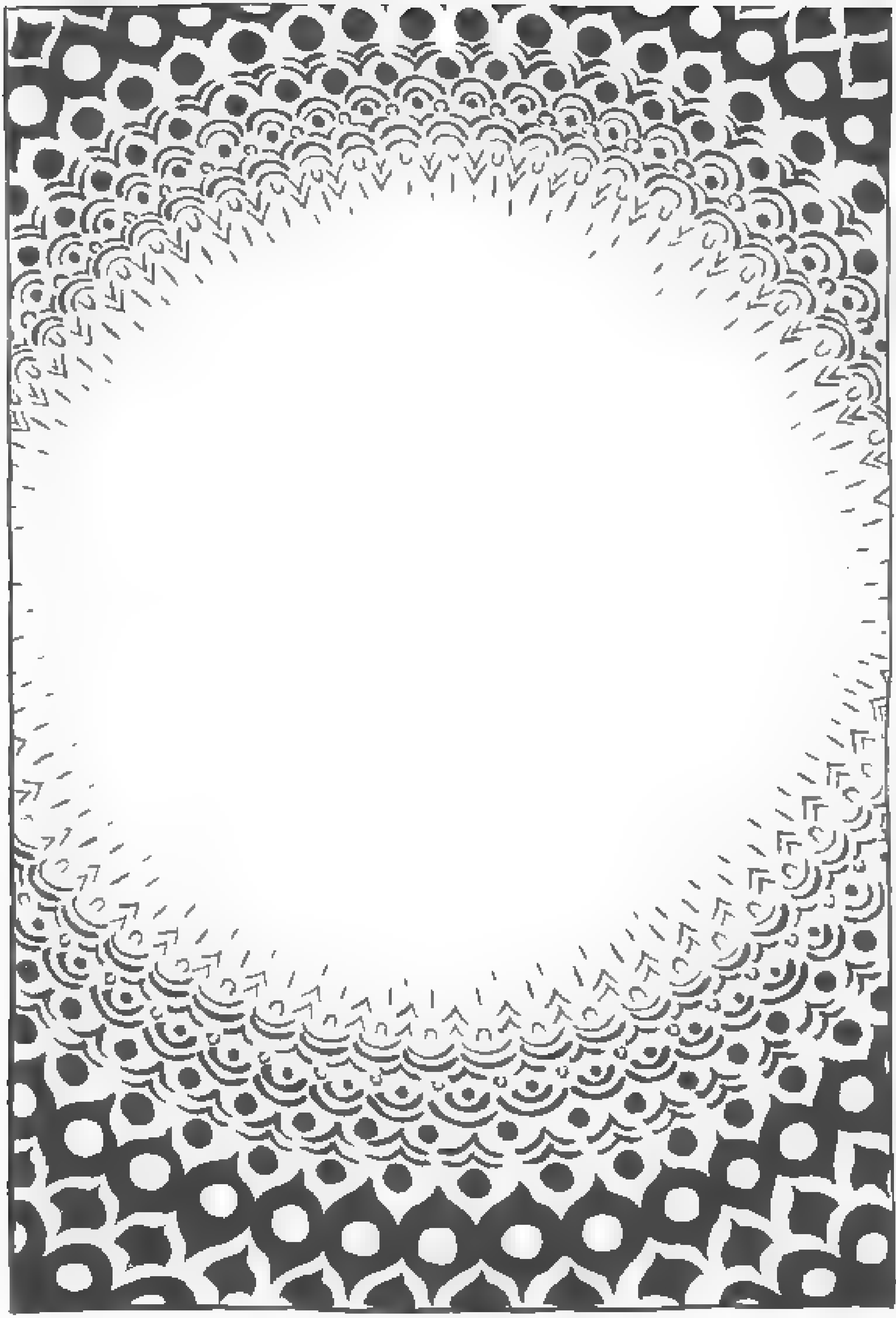

Scientists remain baffled by the strange machine known as the SPIRITUNER. They cannot pinpoint the source of its fantastic images.
VOLUME CONTRAST TUNING
At different times the SPIRITUNER emits sights and sounds of either unworldly beauty or frightening horror. There is no controlling factor; No one knows the origin of the projections.
According to Spirtunes Inc. (formerly known as Hideous Industries), The SPIRITUNER was created by two horses who believed the projections to be REAL Gods, Goddesses and Demons. The horses have since been reported missing in the Himalayan Mountains along with their two children.
One thing about the SPIRITUNER is clear. People are fascinated by its ever-changing flow. Thousands have been sold; Spirtunes Inc. is expanding to meet the demand. Are the spirits real? No one really knows. We'll have more NEWS after this important message from BRILLO.
Gee I sure would go for one 'o them Spirituners!
Aw who needs one to see a DEMON with YOUR face around!
Oh YEAH!! Well YOUR face...
PIPE DOWN YOU TWO!
oh WOW!
Far OUT!
Too MUCH!
Flipped OUT!

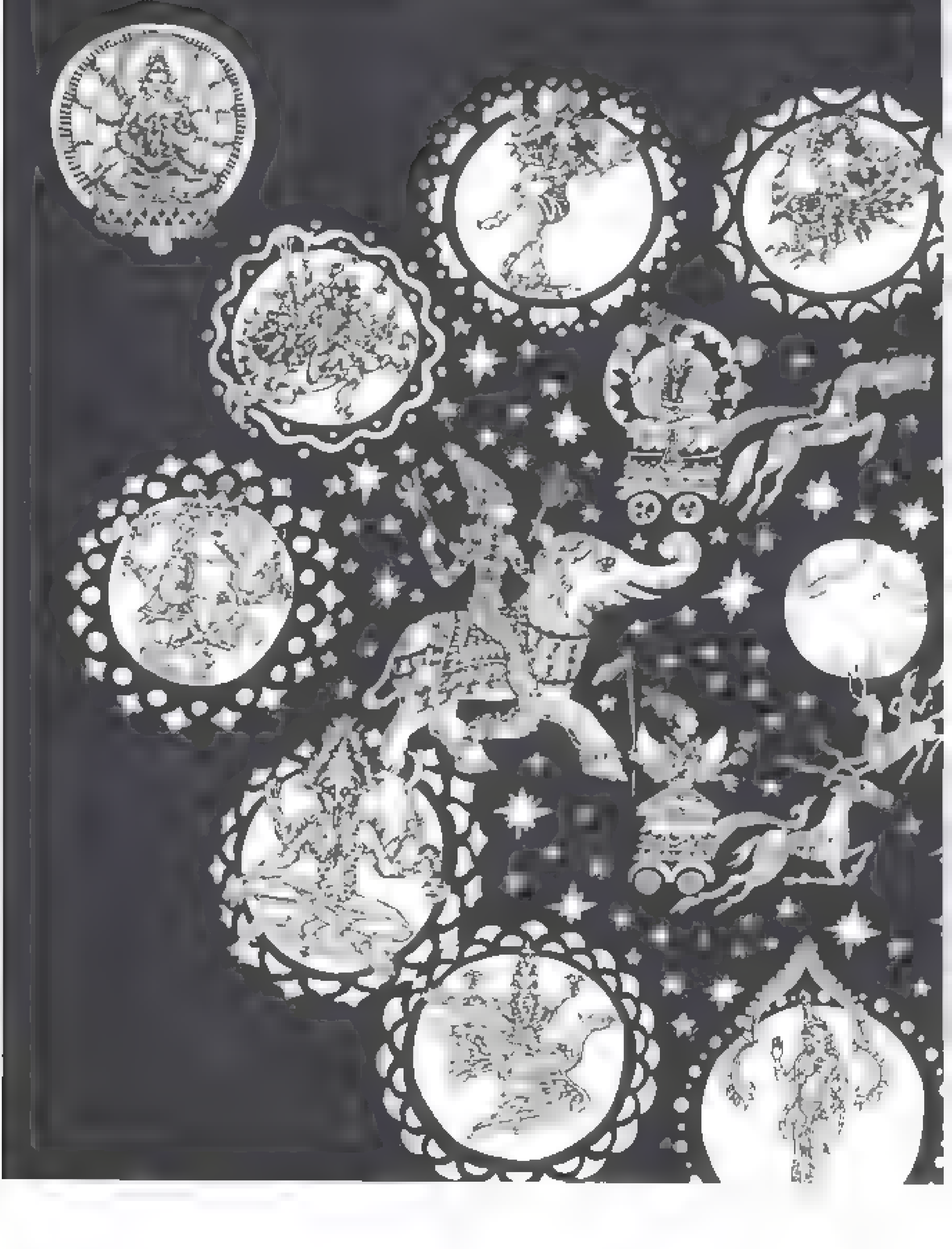

–in TIBET–

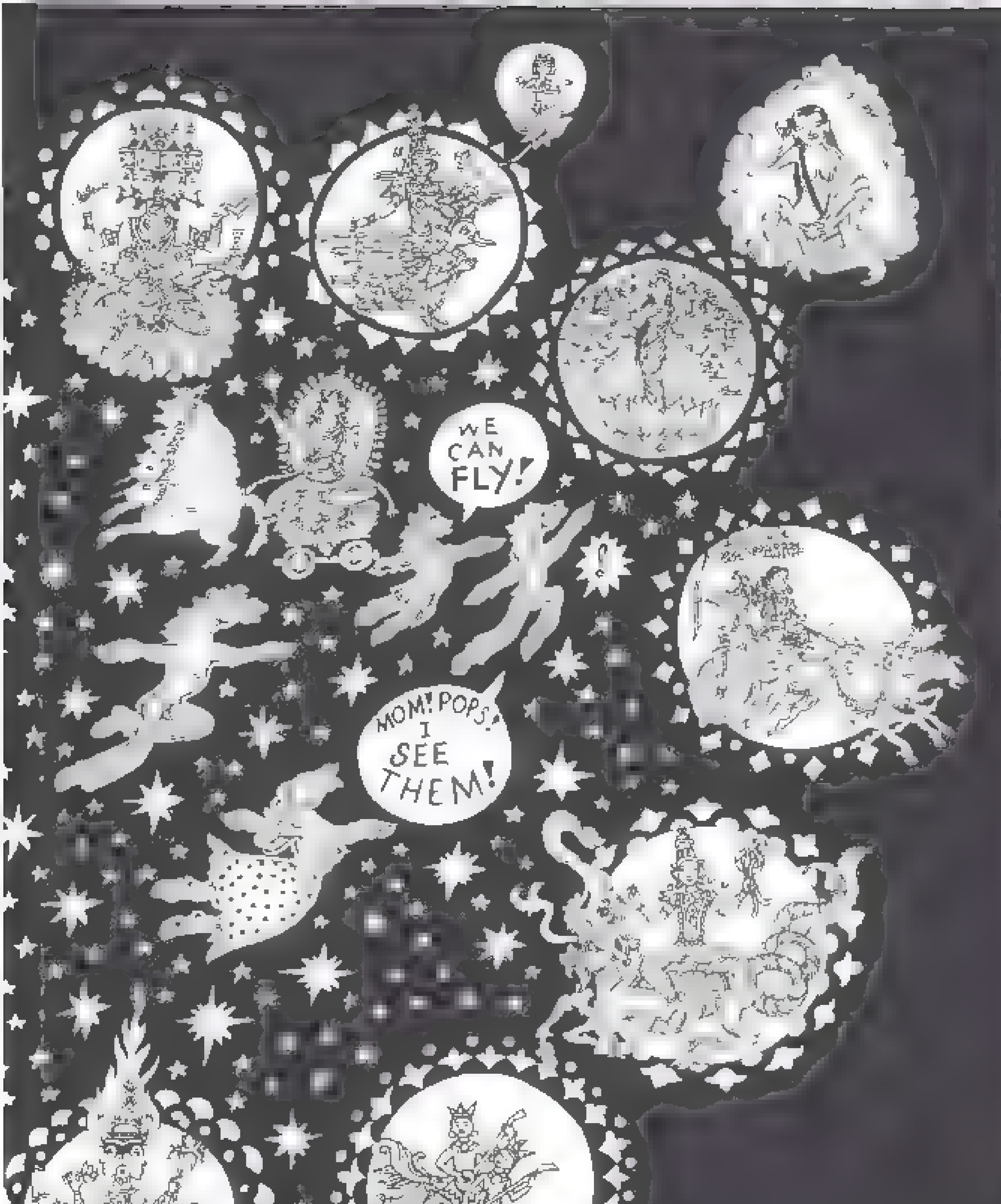


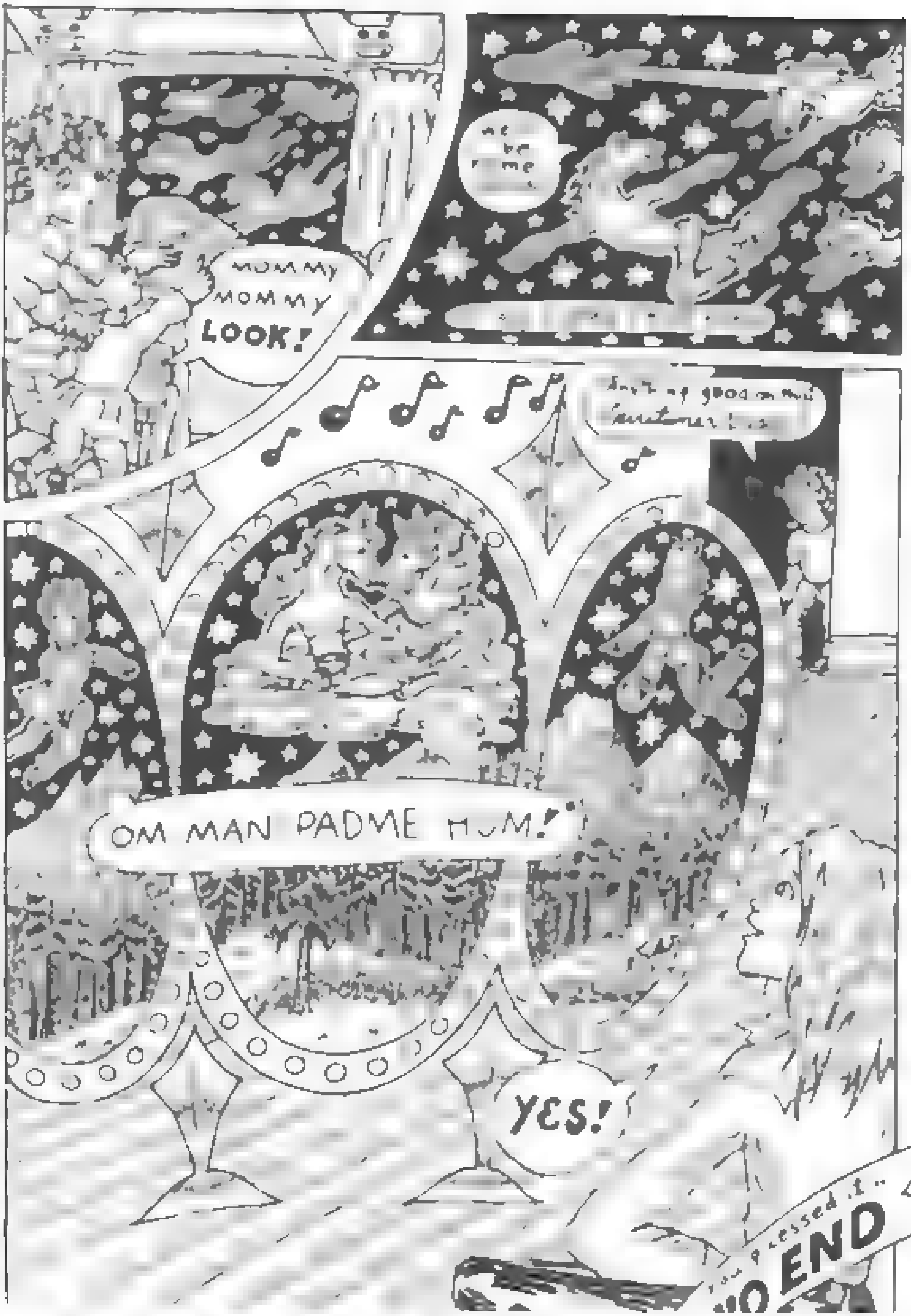


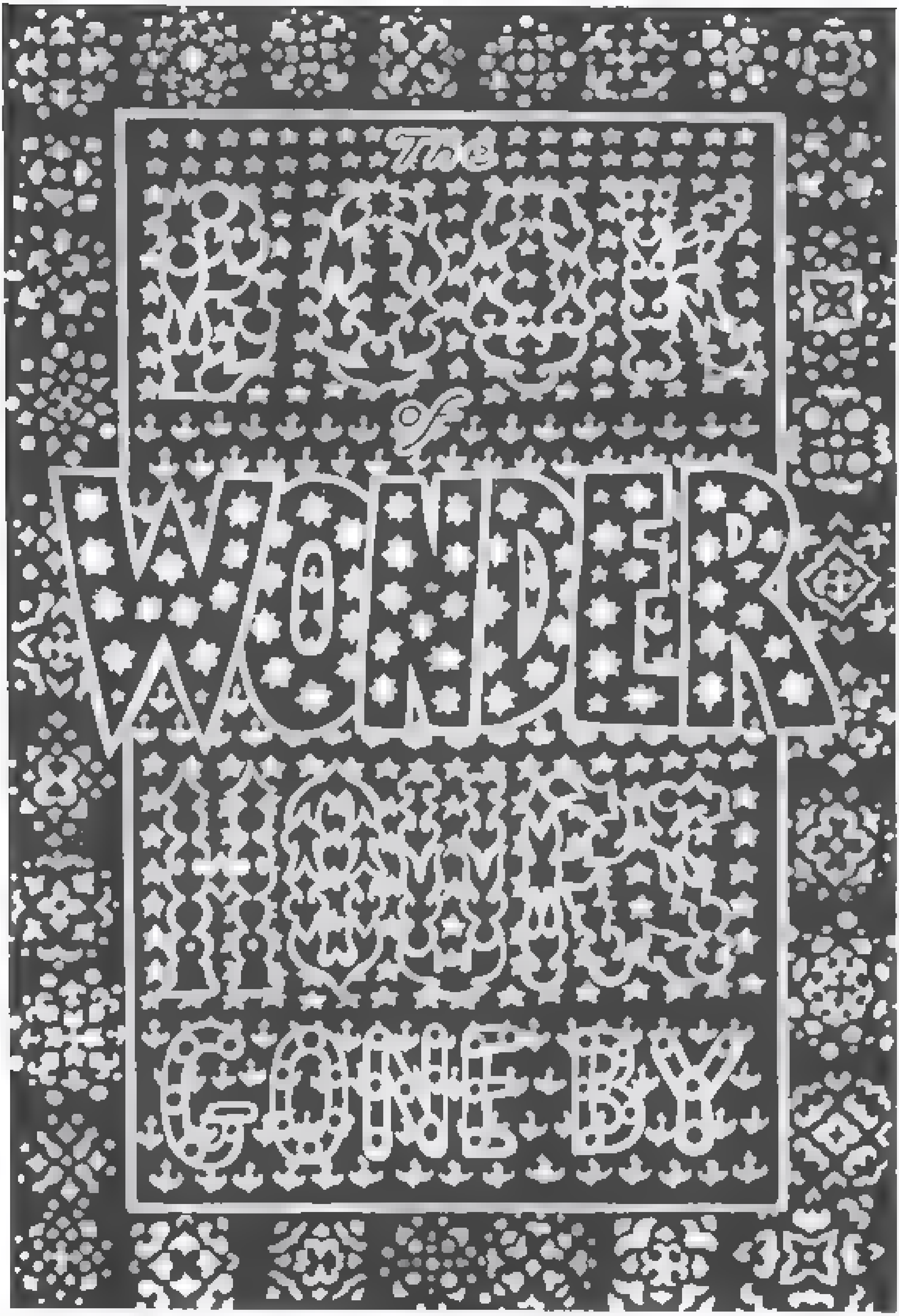




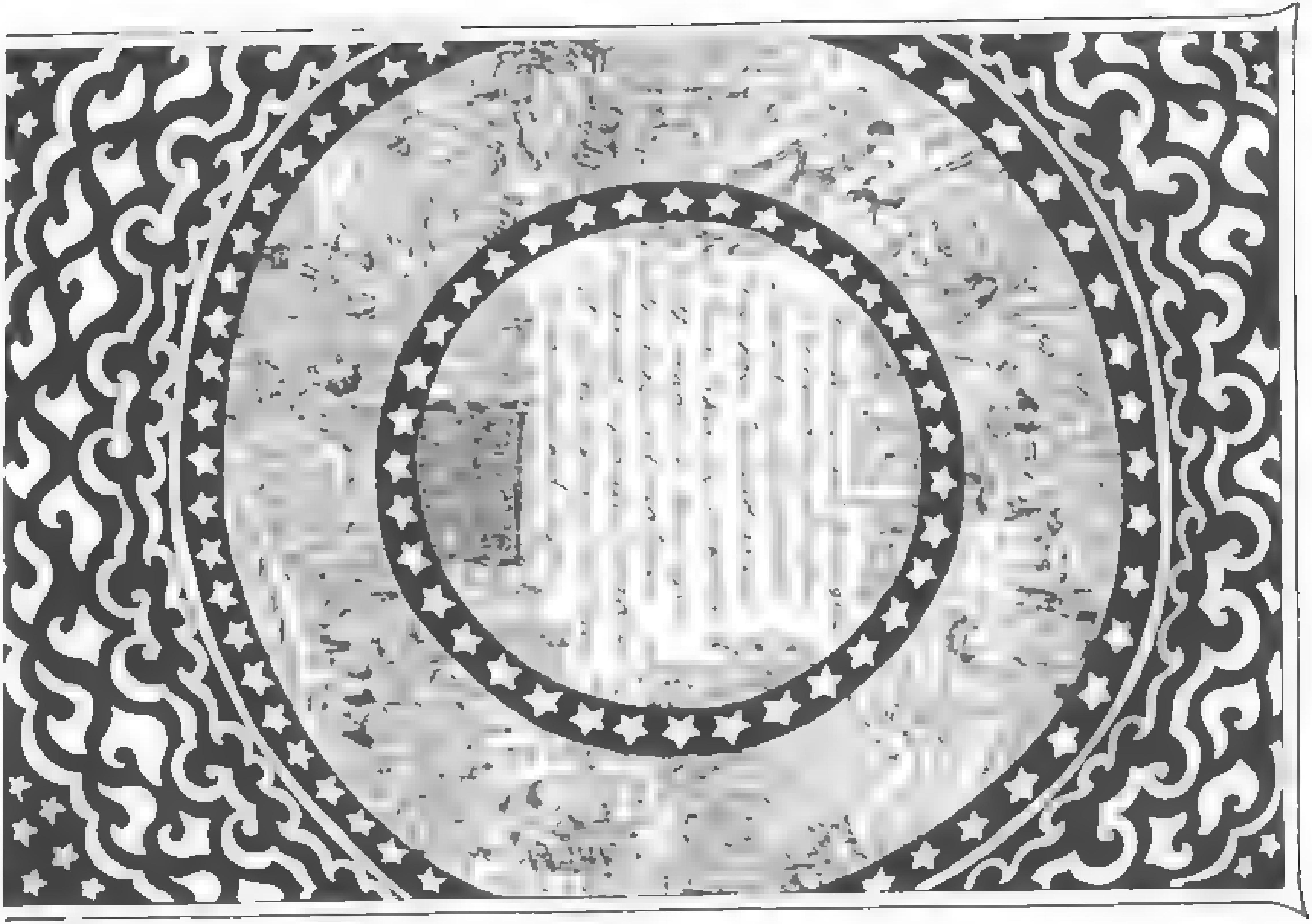



WE CAN FLY!
!
MOM! POPS! I SEE THEM!

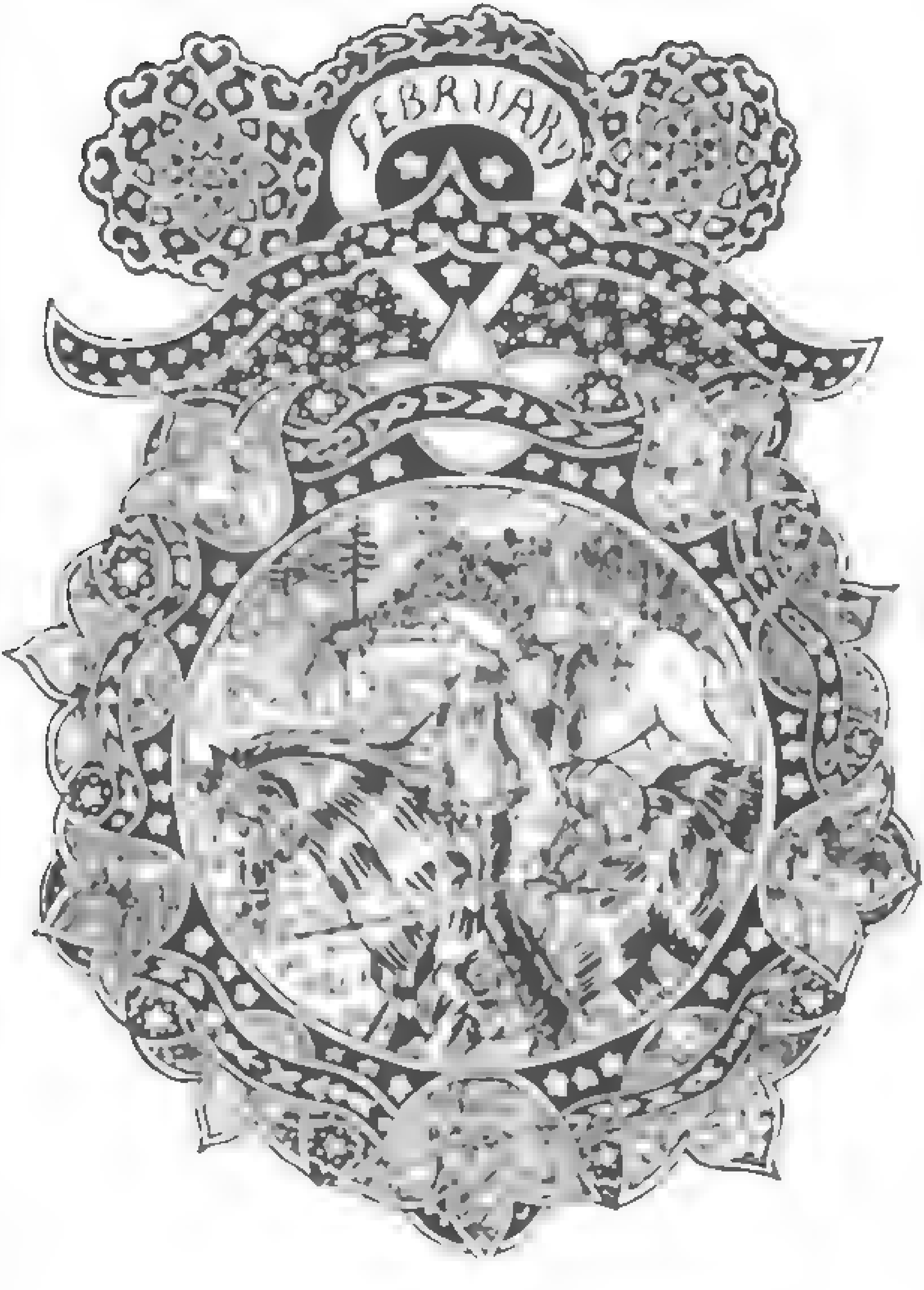

MOMMY MOMMY LOOK!
we be time
Isn't it good on this [illegible]
OM MAN PADME HUM!
YES!
You pressed it..
O END



The
BOOK
of
WONDER
HOMES
GONE BY



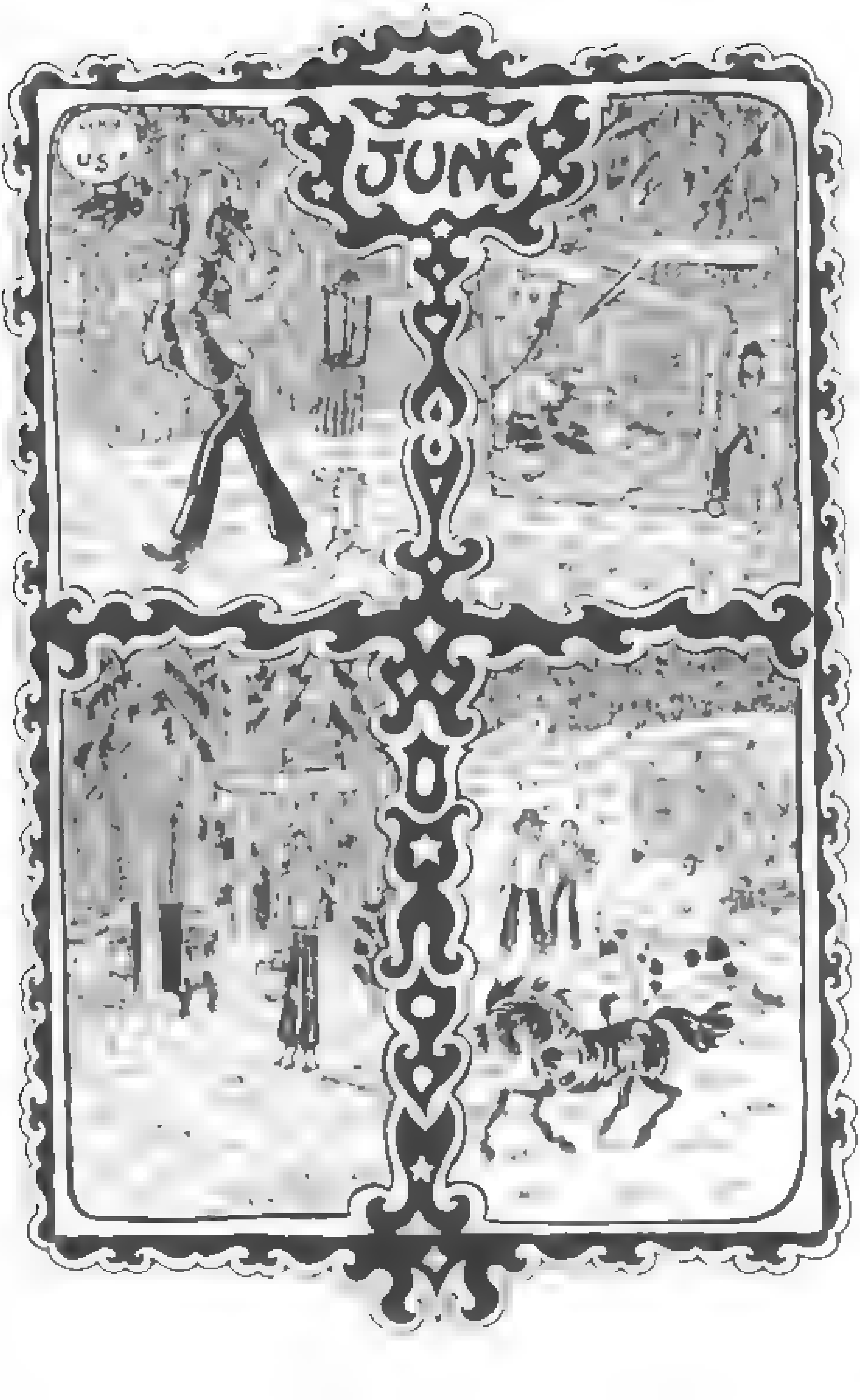
JANUARY


FEBRUARY

MARCH

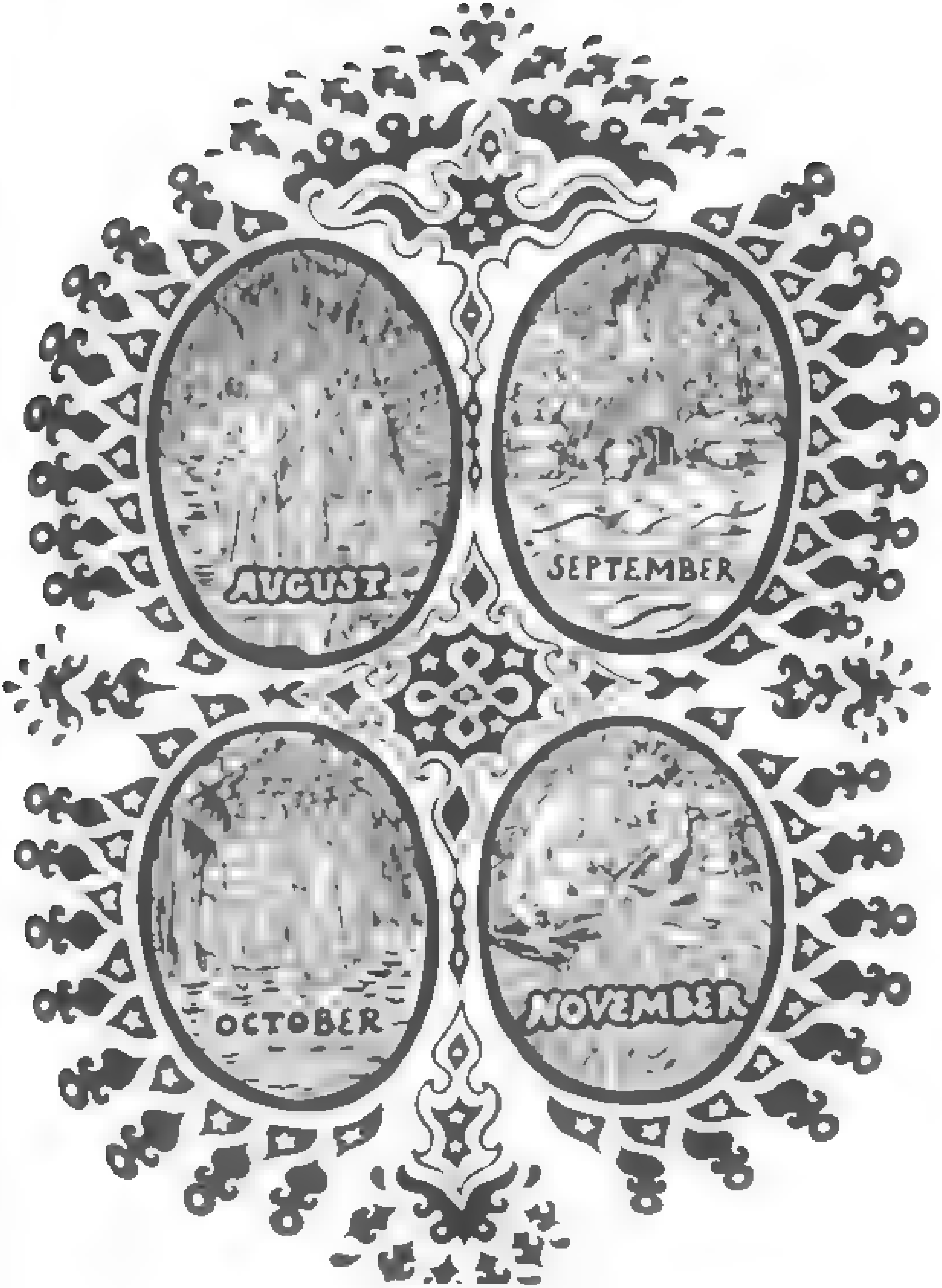
APRIL

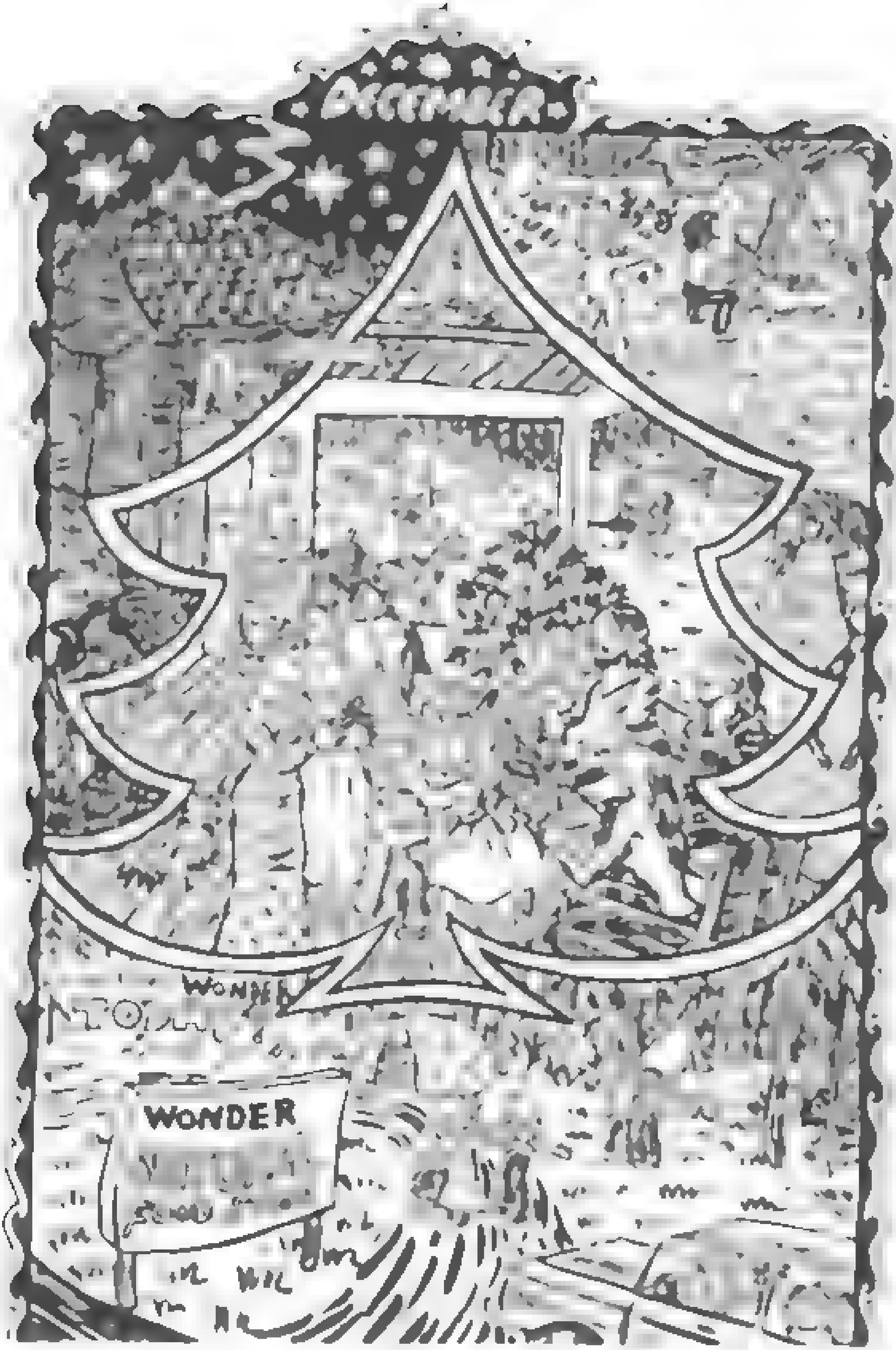
MAY

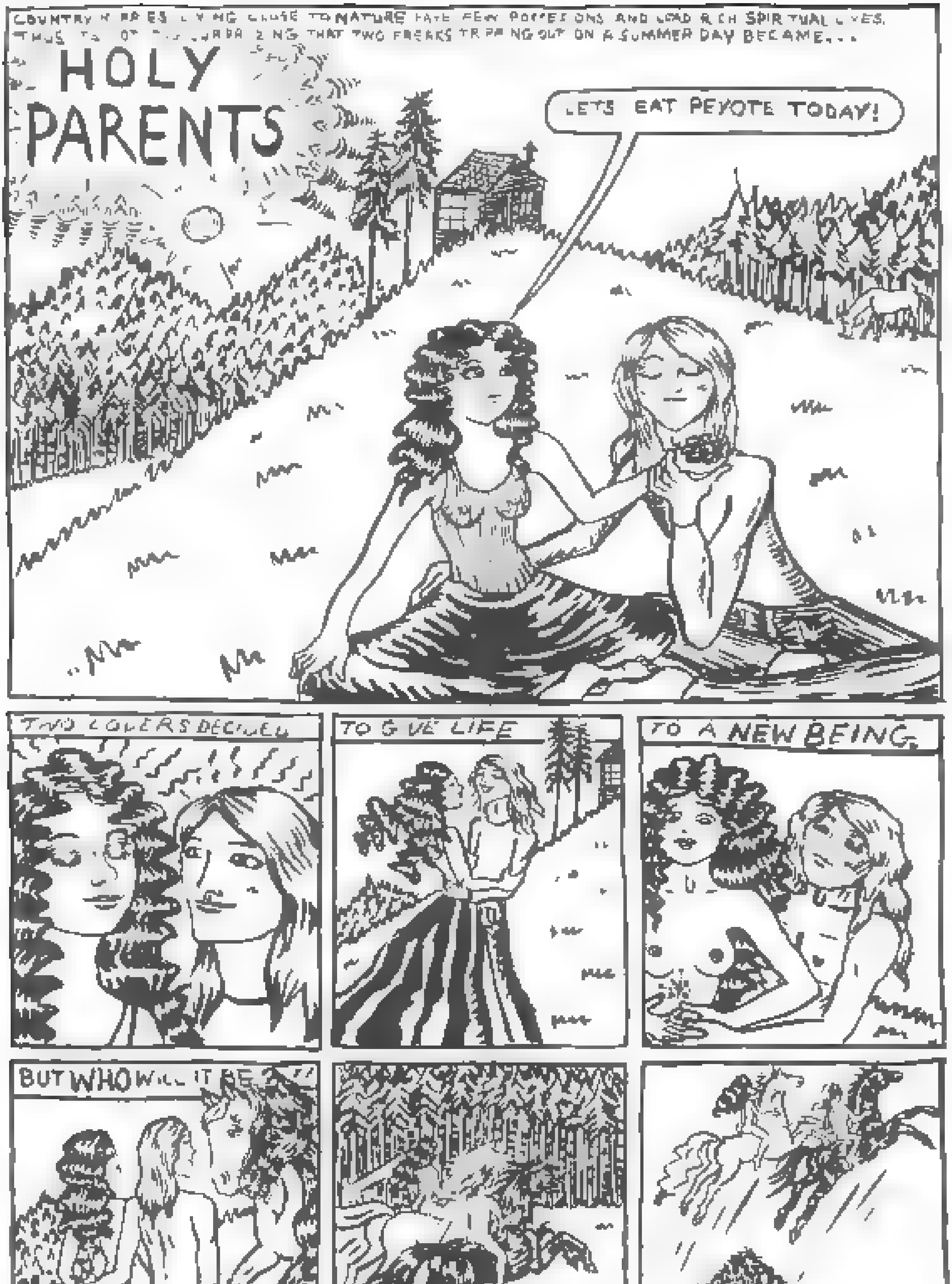

JUNE
US

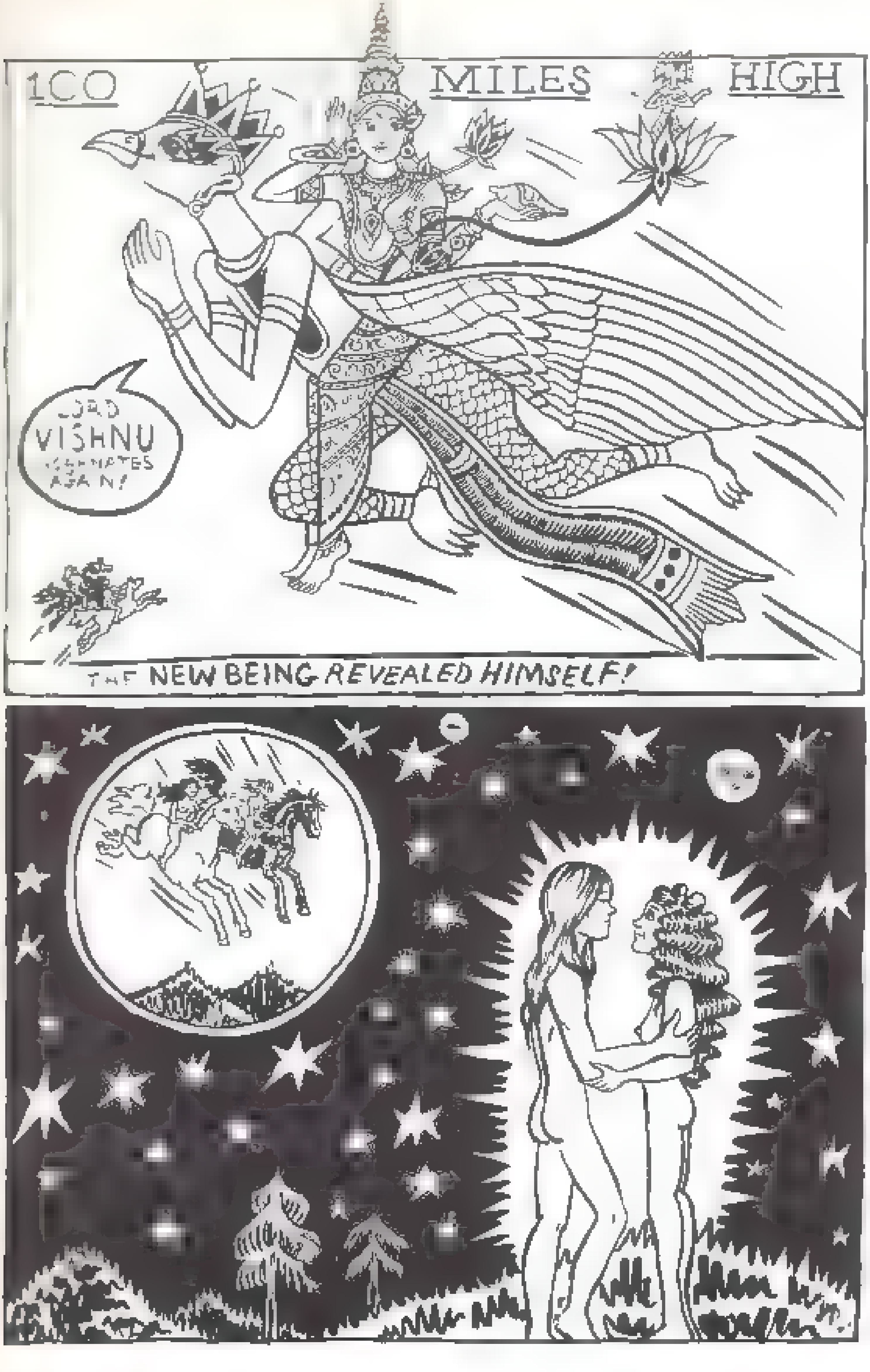
JULY

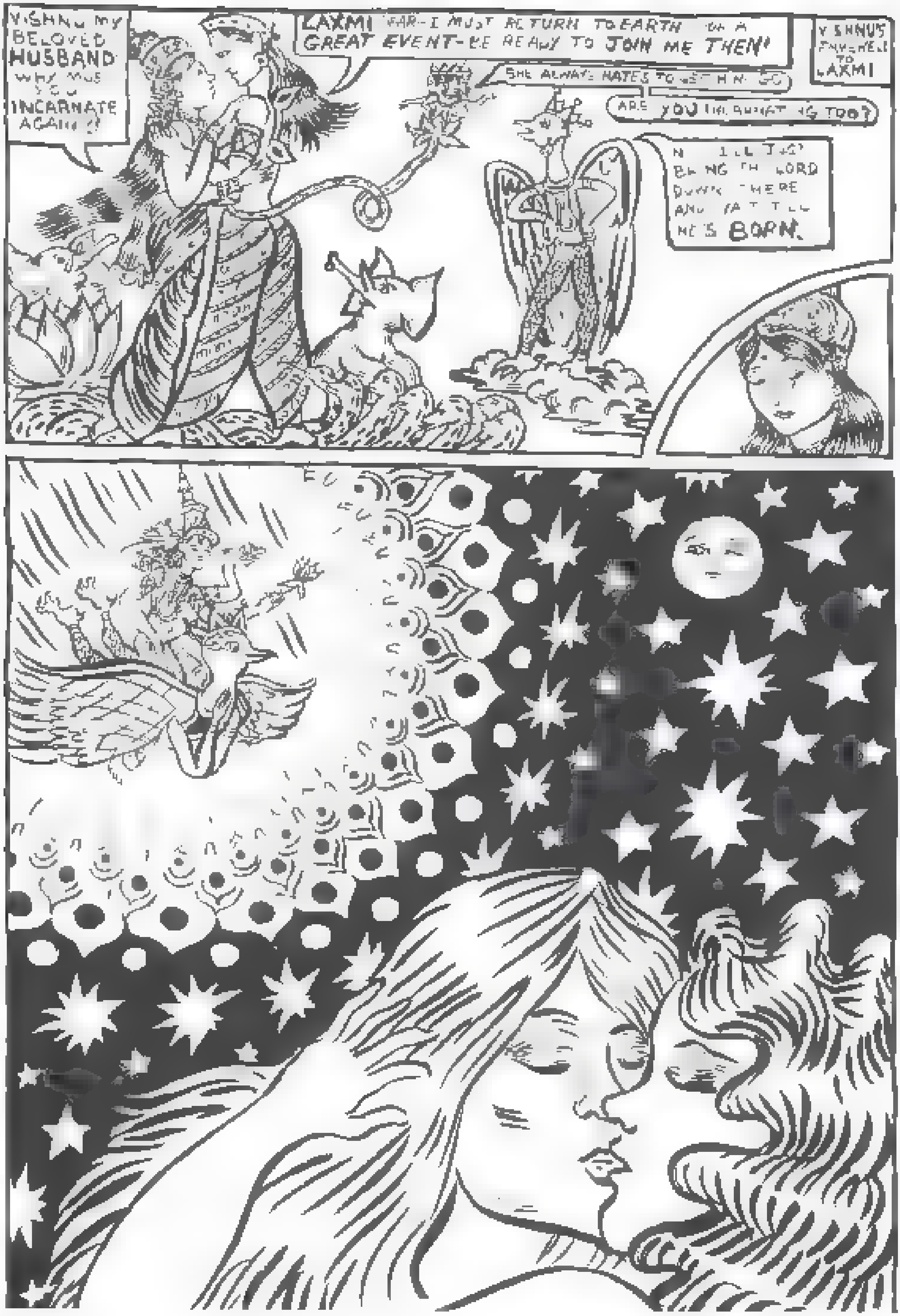
RICK

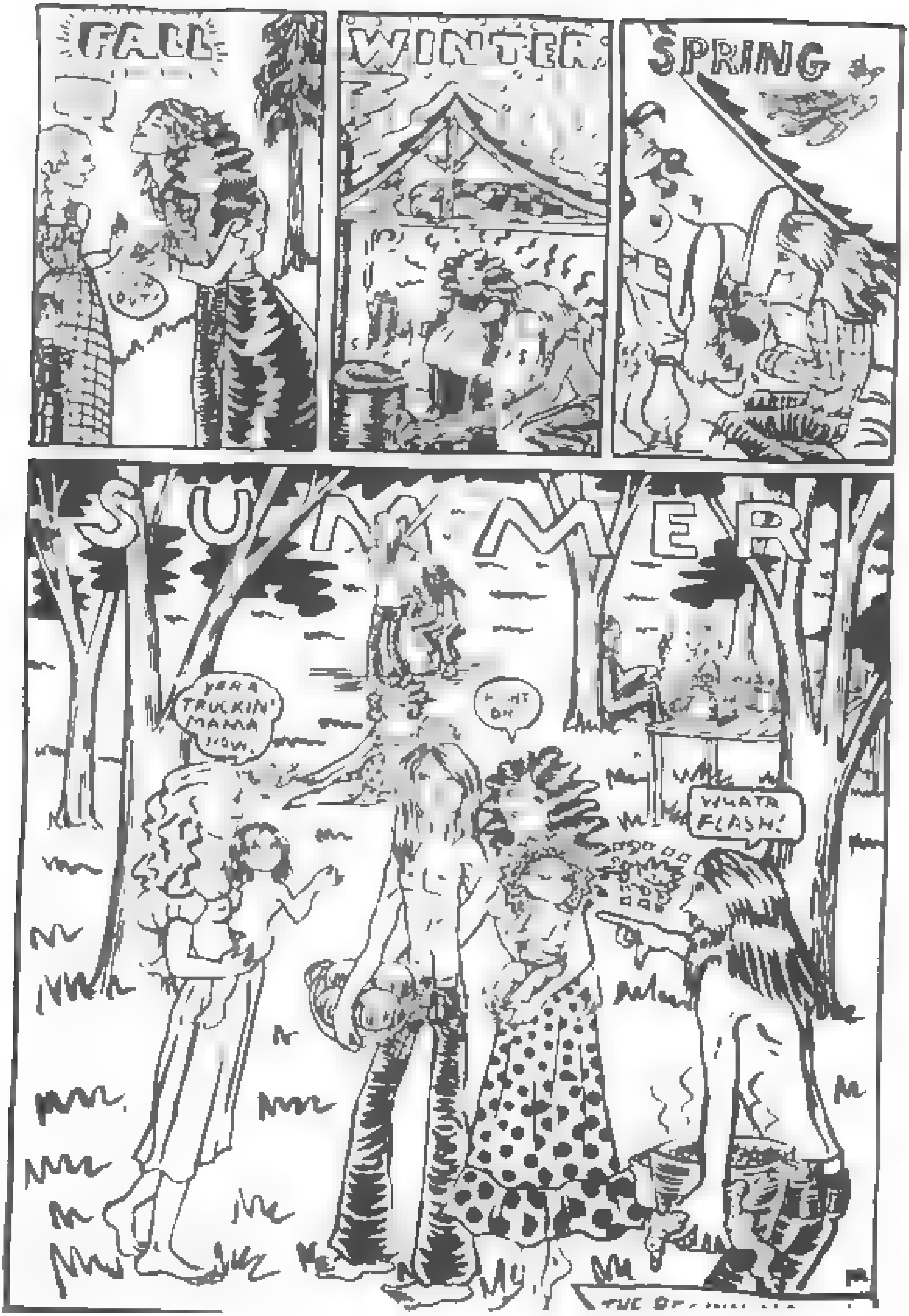

AUGUST
SEPTEMBER
OCTOBER
NOVEMBER

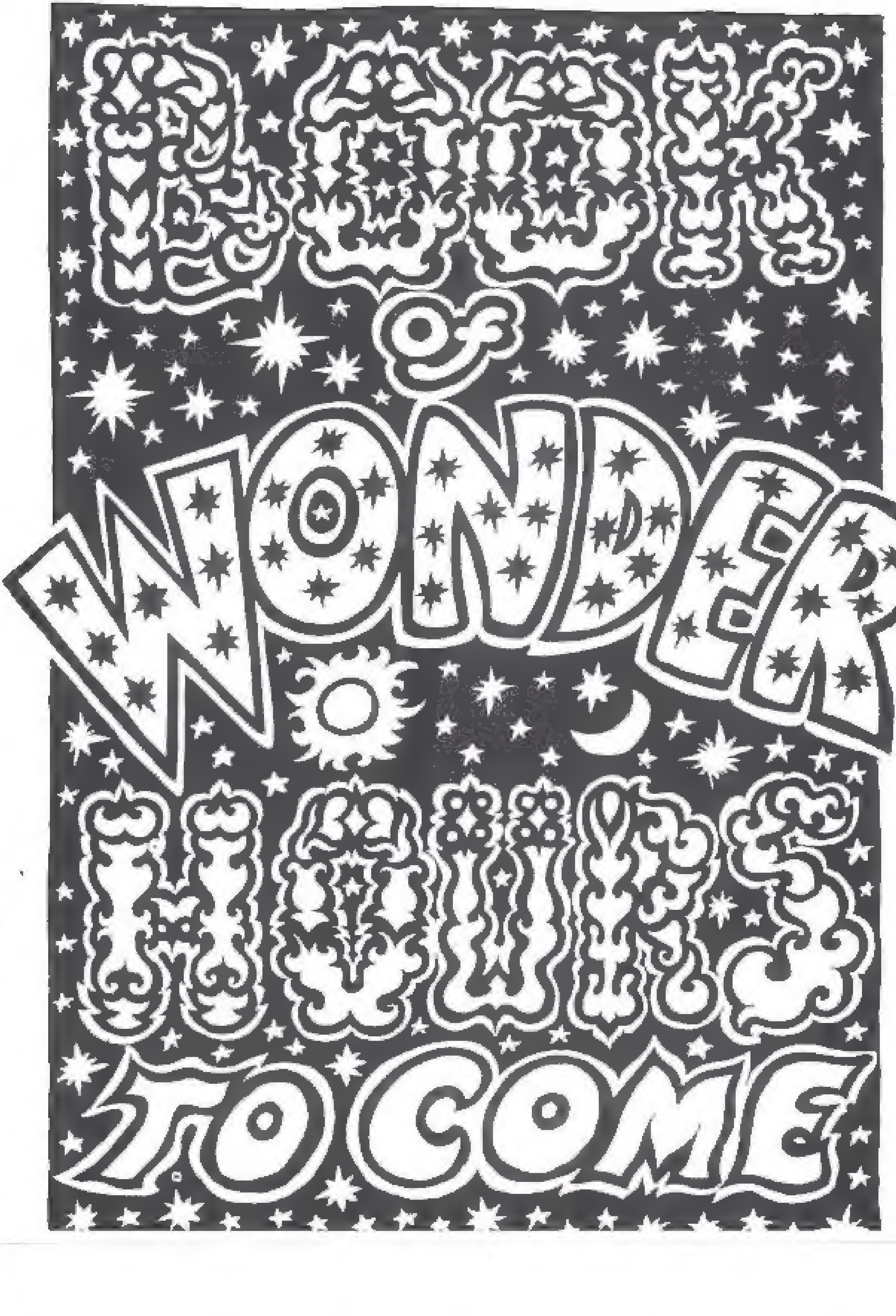

DECEMBER
WONDER
WONDER

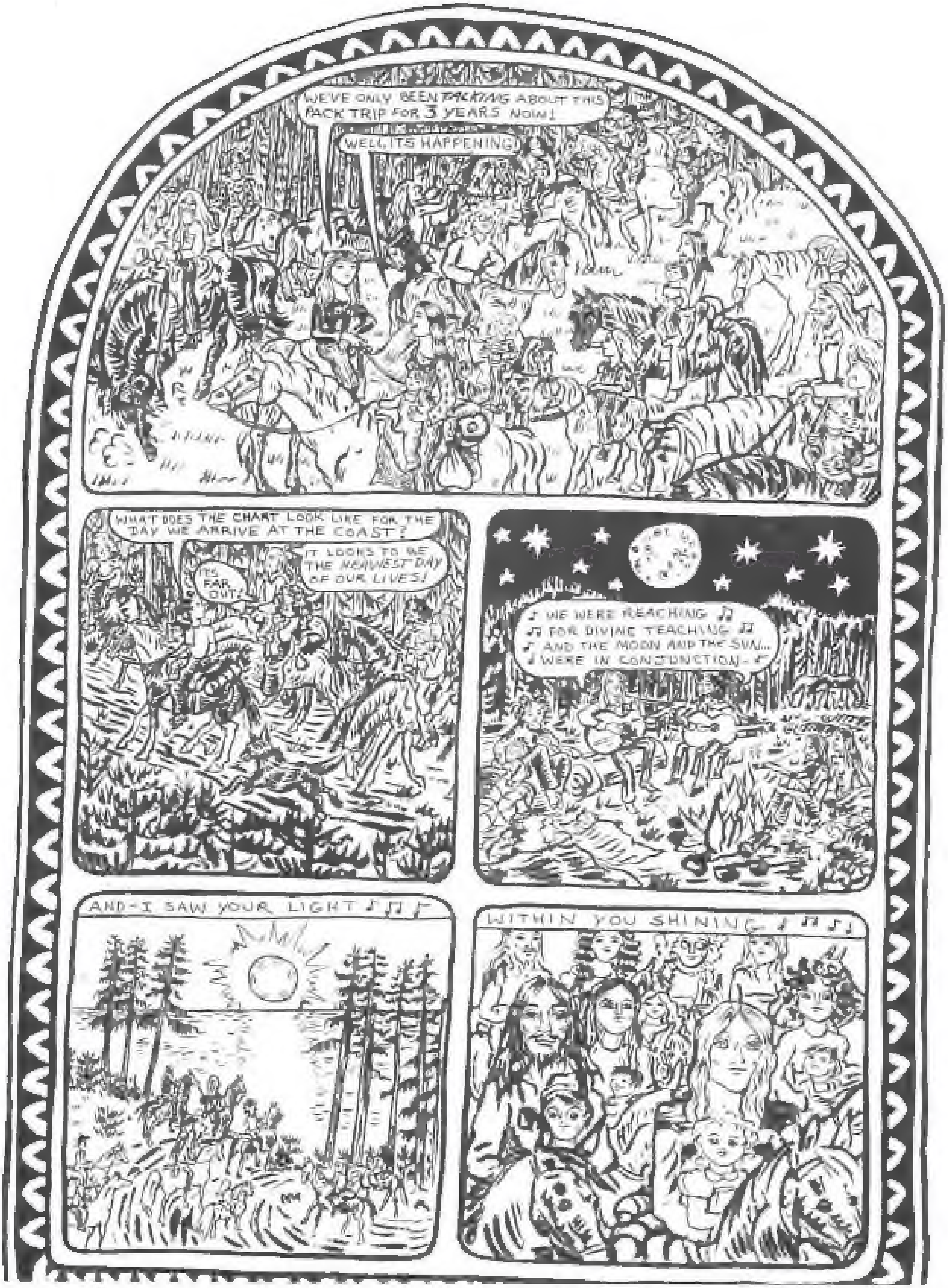

COUNTRY HIPPIES LIVING CLOSE TO NATURE HAVE FEW POSSESSIONS AND LEAD RICH SPIRITUAL LIVES. THUS IT'S NOT SURPRISING THAT TWO FREAKS TRIPPING OUT ON A SUMMER DAY BECAME...
HOLY PARENTS
LETS EAT PEYOTE TODAY!
TWO LOVERS DECIDED
TO GIVE LIFE
TO A NEW BEING.
BUT WHO WILL IT BE?

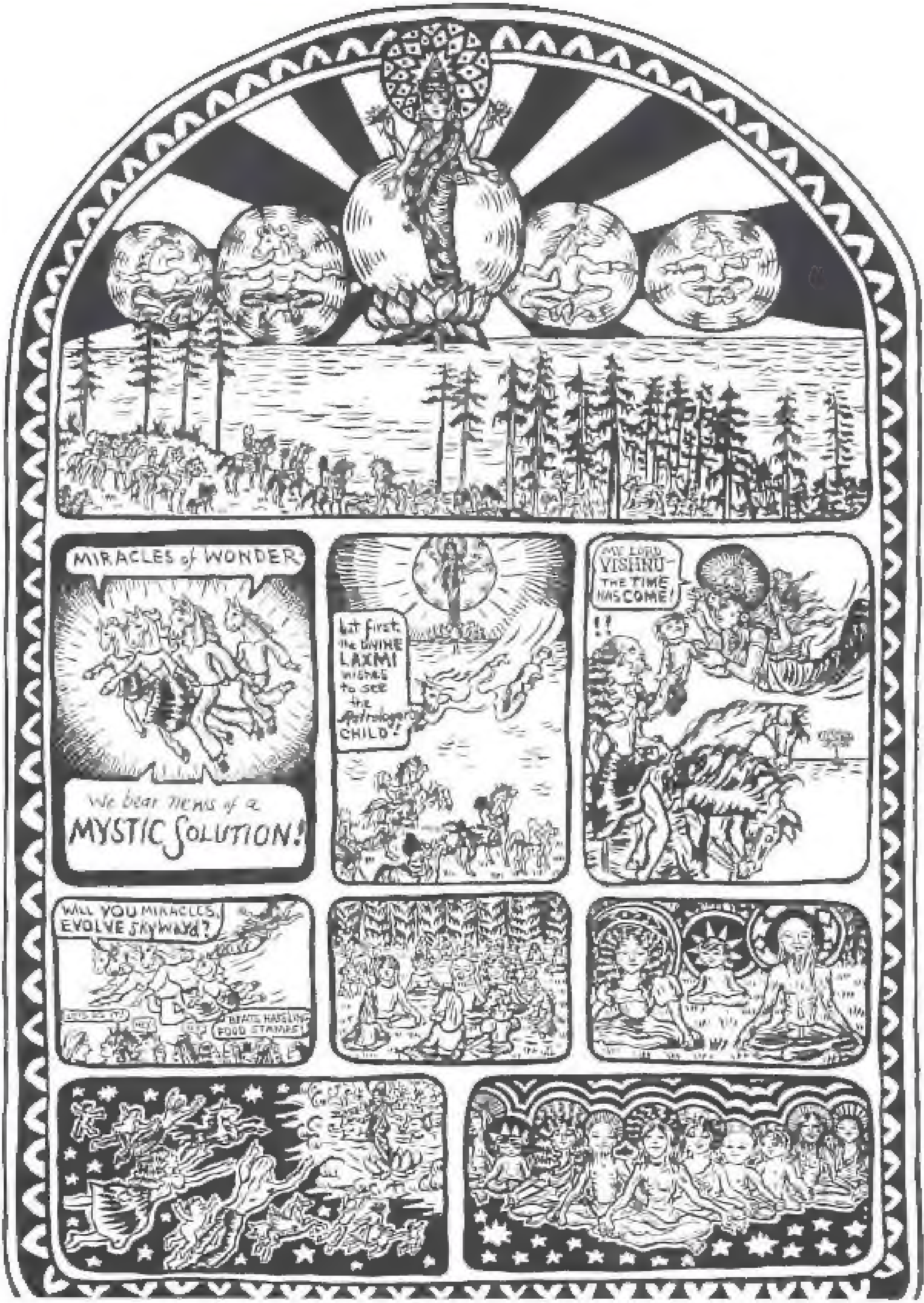

100 MILES HIGH
LORD VISHNU INCARNATES AGAIN!
THE NEW BEING REVEALED HIMSELF!


VISHNU MY BELOVED HUSBAND WHY MUST YOU INCARNATE AGAIN?!
LAXMI DEAR-I MUST RETURN TO EARTH FOR A GREAT EVENT-BE READY TO JOIN ME THEN!
VISHNU'S FAREWELL TO LAXMI
SHE ALWAYS HATES TO LET HIM GO
ARE YOU INCARNATING TOO?
NO I'LL JUST BRING THE LORD DOWN THERE AND WAIT TILL HE'S BORN.

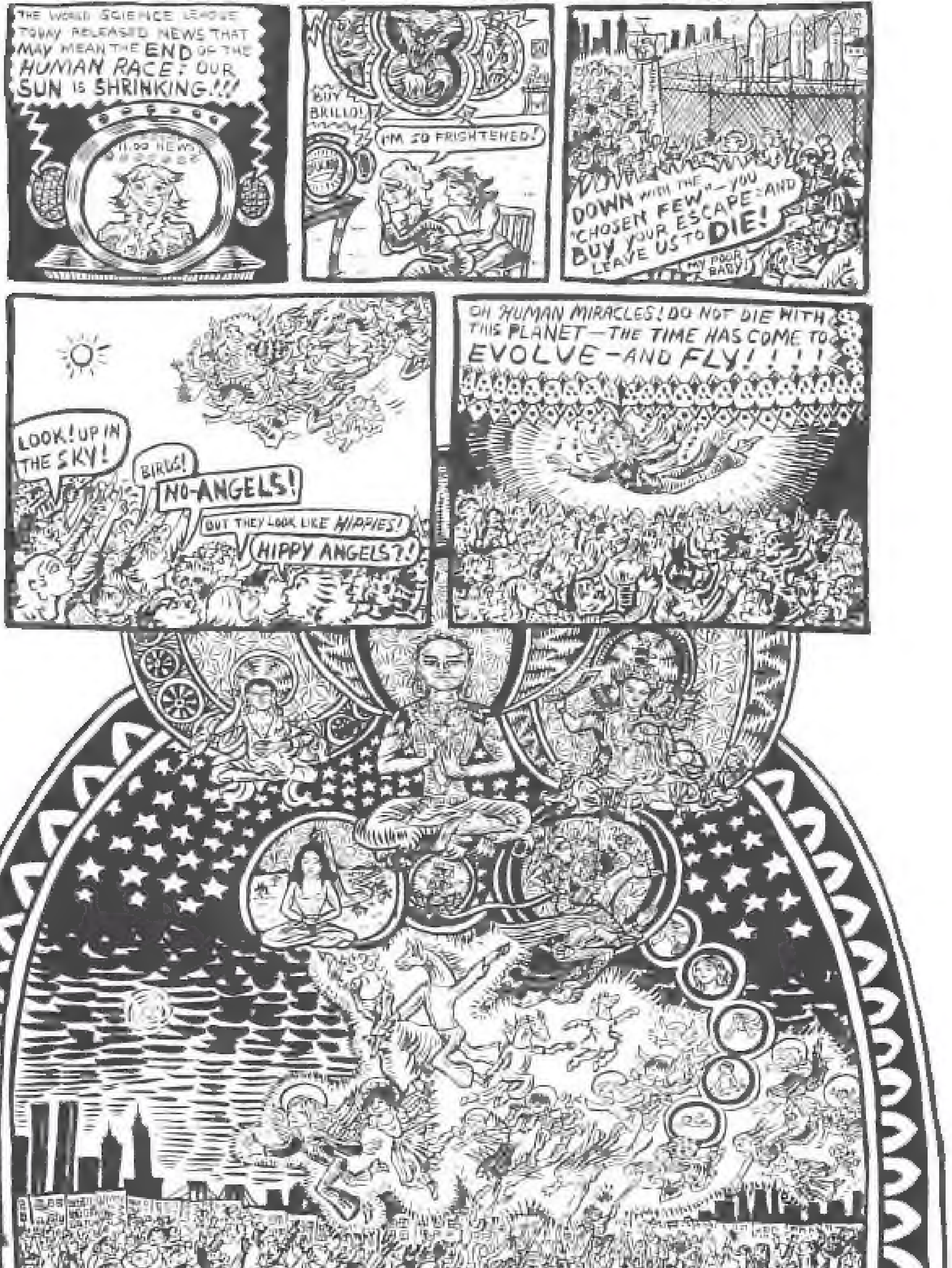

FALL
OUT?
WINTER
SPRING
SUMMER
YER A TRUCKIN' MAMA NOW.
RIGHT ON
WHAT A FLASH!
THE BE


BOOK
of
WONDER
HOURS
TO COME


WE'VE ONLY BEEN TALKING ABOUT THIS PACK TRIP FOR 3 YEARS NOW!
WELL, ITS HAPPENING!
WHAT DOES THE CHART LOOK LIKE FOR THE DAY WE ARRIVE AT THE COAST?
ITS FAR OUT!
IT LOOKS TO BE THE HEAVIEST DAY OF OUR LIVES!
♪ WE WERE REACHING ♫
♫ FOR DIVINE TEACHING ♫
♪ AND THE MOON AND THE SUN...
♪ WERE IN CONJUNCTION - ♪
AND - I SAW YOUR LIGHT ♪ ♫ ♪
WITHIN YOU SHINING ♪ ♫ ♪


MIRACLES of WONDER
We bear news of a MYSTIC SOLUTION!
but first, the DIVINE LAXMI wishes to see the Astrologer's CHILD!
MY LORD VISHNU— THE TIME HAS COME!
!!
WILL YOU MIRACLES, EVOLVE SKYWARD?
HEY
BEATS HASSLING FOOD STAMPS!

100 YEARS HENCE . . .


THE WORLD SCIENCE LEAGUE TODAY RELEASED NEWS THAT MAY MEAN THE END OF THE HUMAN RACE: OUR SUN IS SHRINKING!!!
11.00 NEWS
BUY BRILLO!
I'M SO FRIGHTENED!
DOWN WITH THE "CHOSEN FEW"—YOU BUY YOUR ESCAPE—AND LEAVE US TO DIE!
MY POOR BABY!
LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!
BIRDS!
NO-ANGELS!
BUT THEY LOOK LIKE HIPPIES!
HIPPY ANGELS?!
OH HUMAN MIRACLES! DO NOT DIE WITH THIS PLANET—THE TIME HAS COME TO EVOLVE—AND FLY!!!!